

THE OLD SCHOOLMASTER

Dr. J. C. F. Maloney, Who Taught Here Fifty Years Ago, Talks to Pupils of Those Pioneer Days.

President Henry L. Green of the Old White School Association, was a little tardy in "rounding up" his pupils at the Old White School this morning, and the vice president, Mrs. G. B. Clark, at half-past nine o'clock took the bell in hand and called the former pupils who were gossiping on the lawn, to take their seats within. There were about 150 present and after order was secured, one of the good old songs "All Together, Once Again," was sung by a chorus consisting of Laura Boyce Davis, Rose Allen Raymond, Martha Grant Baker, Elhel Kirwan Road, Jessie Walker Sanborn and Ed. Stumpf, with Kate Prentice McMillan at the organ. The roll was then called and all present answered, including Virginia



HENRY L. GREEN,
Pres. Old White School Ass'n.

Brawley Bailey of Chicago, Tina Johnston of Seattle, Washington, Alma Pattee Washburn of Duluth, and Annie Frazer of Chicago, while Lizzie McLean Cochran, of Minneapolis, was reported to be in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Maloney occupied seats at the desk, the former looking sturdy as the proceedings progressed, while the latter was visibly affected, and it was with difficulty that she held back tears when familiar names were mentioned, and the good old songs were sung. The secretary, W. F. Collins, read a list of those who had passed away during the last couple of years, and Jas. E. Corrigan made a motion that a committee be appointed to draw suitable resolutions, the same to be published in the local papers and spread upon the records of the meeting. The president announced that he would make the appointment of the committee later. At this time Hamilton Empey, of Wausau, who has lost his sight, appeared and was greeted with a warm welcome. As the roll was called applause followed the reading of many of the names.

"Music in the Air" was the next vocal number, after which letters of regret were read from several members of the association.

The president called upon the vice president, Mrs. Geraldine Bliss Clark, who stated that she had nothing in particular to say, other than that "there is nothing like the Old White School Association." The treasurer, Mrs. May Walsworth Clark, reported a total cash on hand of \$109.68. The president stated that at this time there should be no formality among the members; that they must remember that they are all little boys and girls again; that they came here to enjoy themselves and that all must be known and called by the names they were known by when pupils of the Old White School. This association, he said, is known far and wide and he had frequently met people who had heard of it and are interested in knowing how it was organized and has since been conducted. The business before the meeting at this time, Mr. Green said, would



MRS. G. B. CLARK, VICE PRES.

be the election of officers and he advocated a change, in so far as he was concerned at least, that the honors may be passed around. R. B. Park then took the rostrum and declared that no change in officers was necessary and moved that a rising vote be taken to re-elect the entire list of old officers. H. L. Green as president, Mrs. G. B. Clark as vice president, W. F. Collins as recording secretary, Mrs. Alice

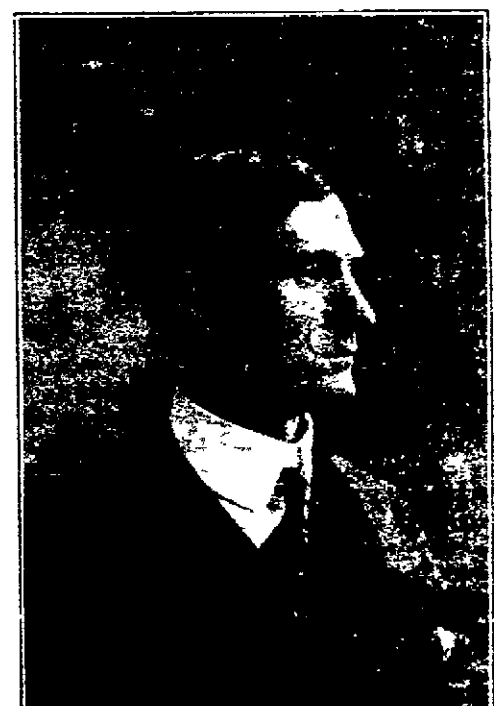
Hawn Congdon as corresponding secretary and Mrs. May Walsworth Clark as treasurer. His motion was unanimously carried, notwithstanding the protests of the president.

Jas. E. Corrigan then in an eloquent manner commended the action of those present, saying that Mr. Green has his whole heart and soul in the success of the association and cannot afford at this time to decline a re-election. Neither can the association afford to lose him. Mr. Corrigan's words met with a ready response and hearty applause at their conclusion. Thereafter Mr. Green said that he would accept the re-election, notwithstanding that he desired that the honors be passed around.

Geo. Stenger of Green Bay, Mrs. Fannie Avery Brown of Menominee, Mich., and Miss Franc Quinn of Chicago, at this time put in an appearance, the latter two wearing sun bonnets, and with a copious amount of chewing gum, and all were called upon to give their excuses for being tardy, which they did very gracefully. "Away Over Mountains" was next sung and Mr. Maloney was invited to take charge of the higher class, Miss Johnston the intermediate and Crosby Grant the primary. Mr. Maloney said that school teaching with him was a thing of the past, as he had not followed that profession since he left Stevens Point in 1863, but he is still deeply interested in education and especially in the welfare of his Stevens Point pupils. He called upon Mrs. Mary Jane Harris Hyde of Milwaukee, who drew a map of Wisconsin on the blackboard very nicely and after it was finished the only town that appeared thereon was Stevens Point, she declaring that the map was not large enough for any other place. Mr. Maloney stated that he had taught fifty months in the Old White School, or one-twelfth of the time since its construction, and further that there is not a more loyal set of children than the pupils who were here a half century ago. He always advocated, he said, good schools and good roads, as both are very essential to the welfare of our country.

Crosby Grant, the primary teacher, then called up a class of a dozen who joined in singing "Johnny Smoker," after which a recess was taken to give the official photographers, C. F. Martin & Co., an opportunity to take pictures of the large gathering.

This afternoon a reception is being held by Mrs. Kate Prentice McMillan and Mrs. Jennie Prentice Conlisk, together with their husbands, on the Prentice lawn, and this evening a banquet will be given for the Old White School pupils at Elk's hall. Tomorrow will be devoted to the home coming celebration at the court house lawn, including a picnic, speeches, etc., followed by a progressive dance in the evening. On Friday afternoon there will be a grand parade, which no one should fail to see.



WM. F. COLLINS, REC. SEC.

THE FIRST SCHOOLMASTER.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. F. Maloney, of Shawnee, Kas., arrived in this city on the early train Tuesday morning and during their stay here of possibly a couple of weeks, will be guests of one of their former pupils, Mrs. G. B. Clark.

Dr. Maloney taught in the Old White School when it was first opened fifty years ago and previous to that time taught in the building on Clark street now occupied by Miss Lizzie Cadman as a dwelling. When the White School was built Mrs. Maloney also taught a lower department therein. They held their positions until they decided to leave Stevens Point in 1863. At that time they moved to Ohio, afterwards to Iowa and thence to Kansas City where they resided for sixteen years, but for about thirty years have made their home at Shawnee, which is a suburb of Kansas City. After leaving here Mr. Maloney took up the study of medicine and has been a successful practitioner for about forty years, and is also the owner of a drug store. The doctor is 79 years of age, while Mrs. Maloney is nine years his junior, and both are in the enjoyment of excellent health considering their ages. They have one son who is a physician, and two married daughters, besides a couple of grandchildren.

NOW AN EDITOR.

Miss Tina Johnston, of Seattle, Wash., who was an assistant in the higher department of our public schools in the early '70's, but who has been located in the far west for a number of years, arrived in Stevens Point Tuesday morning and is a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. W. J. Leonard. Miss Johnston is now editor of the Catholic Northwest Progress at Seattle, and is a lady of strong personality and great business ability, and will be kindly remembered by very many who were boys and girls over thirty years ago.

A FEW OF OLD TIMERS

Personal Notes Concerning Several of This Week's Visitors to Their Former Home Here.

F. W. Kingsbury, of Evansville, Ind., arrived Monday morning to spend the week at the Home Coming. Mr. Kingsbury has been located at Evansville for the past seven years, and is vice president and manager of the National Pottery Co. and a stockholder in the Peerless Tank & Seat Co., both being connected and are extensive manufacturers of lavatory and toilet furnishings, and it is a pleasure to note that he has been very successful since moving to Evansville, a city of about 80,000 inhabitants, located on the south-west border of the state, on the Ohio river. F. W. Cooley, a former supt. of our public schools holds the same position in the Indiana city, and Miss Rebecca Faddis, formerly connected with our Normal school, will be his assistant next year.

Jas. E. Corrigan and daughter, Miss Faith, of Hamilton, Texas, are numbered among Stevens Point's many most welcome guests this week, they arriving here last Saturday morning. In the afternoon they left to visit his mother and sisters in Buena Vista and at Arnett, and his cousins in Stockton, returning to the city Monday evening. Mr. Corrigan will leave for the south on Sunday night, but his daughter will remain a few weeks longer. While here they are guests of his sister, Mrs. John R. Means. Mr. Corrigan is a member of one of the leading general merchandise firms in Texas, and his visit at this time is made especially to participate in and enjoy the Old White School Association festivities.

Homer B. Blanchard, of Chicago, is here to attend the Home Coming, having arrived in the city Monday morning. Mr. Blanchard came to Stevens Point with his parents as a boy in 1849, and remembers when the native pine trees were cut out of what is now Main street, east of the public square, in 1850. Mr. Blanchard moved to Chicago sixteen years ago, and this is his first visit here in nine years. He marvels at the improvements made here since his last visit, and declares that he is able to locate but few of the landmarks of sixteen years ago. While here, Mr. Blanchard is also visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Puaria, in Stockton.

Mrs. Olive Aldrich Van Epps, of Logan, Montana, arrived in the city Tuesday morning and during her stay here is a guest of Mrs. Geraldine Bliss Clark. Mrs. Van Epps, who will be kindly remembered by hundreds of our readers, has been located at Logan for a number of years where she manages a railroad lunch counter and has a number of young women in her employ.

William Gottry, of Pine City, Minn., is among the large number who are spending the week at their boyhood home in this city. His parents, A. S. Gottry and wife, are also in town, coming up from Amherst where they had been visiting their daughter, Mrs. O. Penney. They have lived at Pine City a number of years and both are in the enjoyment of remarkably good health.

John Dignum, an old time resident of this city, but who has made his home with his daughters in Chicago for the past couple of years, arrived here yesterday morning for the "Home Coming," and to visit a few days with numerous friends. While Mr. Dignum is pleasantly situated in the great city, yet he still firmly believes there is no town quite as good as Stevens Point.

Mrs. Walter Parmeter, of Minneapolis, came down on Tuesday afternoon's train to attend the Old White School reunion and witness the various other events here during the week. Mrs. Parmeter will be remembered by the early day residents of Stevens Point as Miss Marion Earle. She is accompanied by her little son.

Henry L. Green, president of the Old White School Association, arrived here Monday evening and will spend the balance of the week in Stevens Point. He is accompanied by his wife and the other members of his family, and all are making their headquarters at the Curran House.

Jas. K. P. Hubbard, of Wausau, and Ed. Wyatt, of Ringle, both of whom were Old White School boys, but now men whose locks are well sprinkled with grey, came down yesterday afternoon to mingle with companions of long ago.

Mrs. Josephine Richardson Powers, of Blackwell, Forest county, arrived here on Tuesday to again mingle among friends of her girlhood days, she having been both a pupil and teacher in the Old White School.

Fred J. Green, a prominent citizen and business man of Springfield, Ohio, arrived here last evening to mingle with the boys and girls he knew while a resident of Stevens Point prior to twenty-five years ago.

Ed. P. Tobie, a boyhood resident of Stevens Point but now a prosperous farmer and stock raiser near Amherst Junction, came up on the early train this morning to attend the Old White School meeting.

Mrs. Addie Fitch Packard, wife of Postmaster Geo. A. Packard, of Bayfield, is among the many from abroad who are mingling among former schoolmates and old friends in this city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stenger, of Green Bay, arrived in the city this morning to spend a couple of days at the home coming, and while here are guests of his sister, Mrs. Max Krembs.

Mrs. John Allen and daughter, Miss Kate, of Ontonagon, Mich., are guests of Mrs. N. Gross this week. The first named is a former resident of Stevens Point.

CHURCH STREET SEWER

Will One Be Built This Year, That is a Question Before Now the Council—Other Delays.

The council met in regular meeting for August, last evening, with all members present. A. R. White and other property owners on Elk street presented a remonstrance against building walks on the said thoroughfare. S. G. Stoddard, a resident on that street, spoke in favor of the original petition, and upon motion of Ald. Pagel the remonstrance was placed on file for further reference. The board of public works reported that the estimated cost of extending Elk street through to Clark street would be about \$1,450. The report was accepted and placed on file. The same body reported that only one bid had been received for placing the sewer on Church street, that of Thos. E. Cauley, which does not comply with the resolution directing the work to be done. This report brought out a lengthy discussion in which the mayor stated that even if the contract was awarded he would not sign an order while there is no money in the bank to pay for the work. "After the bills that are to be allowed this evening are paid," he said, "there will be only about \$750 cash on hand. We also have a street commissioner to whom we are paying \$1,000 per year, who has built sewers in the past, and if the Church street work is done, it should be done by the city, who would employ home people, and it is foolish to let a contract to anyone." Ald. Eddy said that the people on Church street are waiting to have the street paved so that they can build walks, as the street and walks are now in a deplorable condition. The mayor replied that they might have their walks laid regardless of improvements. Ald. Pagel stated that the last council had placed \$5,000 in the budget for sewer work and there is about \$2,500 left. The work, he said, must be done this year. Ald. King moved that the work be let to the bidder, and the city attorney was called upon and stated that the bid did not comply with the statute, as it does not conform to the resolution as to size of pipe stated in said resolution. Comptroller Cunneen said that there is about \$6,000 in the treasury at the present time, besides over \$3,000 of uncollected taxes, a part of which is delinquent personal property, and most of the balance is due from property owners on public square, who refused to pay for the back paving last year. To pass the motion as made, the mayor stated would be waiting time, as the money raised by the last council for sewer was already spent by that body. This caused Ald. Pagel to become wrathful, and he stated that he did not think that the mayor was in favor of improving Church street. The mayor replied that if the alderman was a gentleman he would not interrupt, and if the last council did wrong, it would not be proper to continue along the same line. Ald. Pagel replied that the last council did not do wrong and that the money collected for sewer purposes should be spent in that manner. After further discussion a vote upon Ald. King's motion to let the contract was lost by all voting "no" except Eddy and King. Ald. Pagel moved that the board of public works advertise for bids for sewerage on Church street from Mill to Park streets, according to plans on file, and his motion was carried.

J. J. Bukolt and Anton Lorbecki, as a committee from St. Peter's congregation, invited the mayor and council to join in a procession in honor of the new Polish bishop who will arrive here next Wednesday evening, and upon motion of Ald. Schenk the invitation was accepted and the council will turn out in a body.

P. A. Maloney was engaged as inspector of weights and measures, all voting in favor of his engagement except Ald. Redfield. F. Stieler wanted the road at the corner of Dixon street and Center avenue lowered according to grade, as his walk is flooded during rain storms. The matter was referred to the board of public works.

The Telephone Co. reported that according to a ruling of the rate commission free service and reduced rates for telephones are hereafter prohibited and the regular rates must be paid. The city office is now provided with two 'phones, one of which will be cut out.

A letter from a waste paper basket company offering to furnish boxes free, they to have the privilege of placing advertisements thereon, was read and Ald. Pagel wanted the proposition accepted. Ald. Eddy, however, stated that for \$25 or \$50 we can get all the waste paper boxes the city desires and the merchants will not be held up by advertising sharks. At the same time the appearance of our streets is spoiled by signs of this kind. Ald. Pagel's motion was then lost by a vote of 9 to 3.

The lighting committee reported in favor of a petition for placing an arc light at the corner of Park and Elk streets, and the recommendation was adopted. The mayor also stated that a light should be placed at the corner of Clark street and Strong's avenue, and G. F. Andrae advocated that this should be done as it is the busiest corner in the city. Upon motion of Ald. Hodson the lighting committee was authorized to have the light placed there at once. Ald. Langosky wanted to know what had been done about placing water mains on Fifth avenue in the Fourth ward, as directed by an ordinance introduced last December. The ordinance had never been adopted, however, and he moved its adoption. Ald. Eddy said he would oppose placing water mains on that street as there are mains on the first street north, while no mains are laid on the two streets further south. If water mains are to be placed in that locality, they should be placed on the street south of Fifth avenue. J. R. Gray, manager of the

water works, thought it would be preferable to place the main as recommended by Ald. Eddy, and he then spoke of making an extension of about 3,000 feet of mains in the Fourth ward. Ald. Langosky's motion to adopt the ordinance was then carried by a vote of 7 to 5.

The matter of selling some small parcels of land owned by the city between Water street, the Central track and Cemetery street, was referred to the committee on city affairs. The comptroller was instructed to secure from 100 to 200 cords of mill wood at \$1.50 per cord to be piled in one of the mill yards and to be distributed as needed. Ald. Langosky stated that the board of public works had been instructed to have streets in the Fourth ward fixed up, and a motion by him authorizing them to comply with the previous action of the council was carried.

The matter of purchasing horses for the fire department and disposing of some now in use, was left to the committee on fire department, with power to act. The mayor recommended that furnaces be placed in the First and Second ward engine houses, as fuel would be saved by the non-use of stoves. Ald. Eddy said it would be better to let this matter go over until next year, as new floors were also needed in both engine houses, and provision should be made in the tax roll this fall for these improvements. This matter was referred to the committee on city buildings.

The matter of repairing the sewer leading to St. Stephen's school, which had been originally laid by the city, was upon motion of Ald. Pagel, left to the board of public works, with power to act. The council then adjourned.

Reports Are More Favorable.

The latest report from the bedside of F. J. Carpenter, at Milwaukee, is to the effect that he was resting a little easier than he had the previous couple of days.

Pickle Station Re-Opens.

Henry Beilharz, of Cashville, Wis., is again in charge of the pickle station owned by P. Hohenadel, Jr., Co., which opened for the season this week. About 140 acres have been planted to cucumbers by farmers in this vicinity, the acreage being larger than last year, but unless we get rains soon, the yield promises to be light. Pickles bought here are shipped to Rochelle, Ill., where the company has a canning factory. Their main plant is located at Janesville.

Proclamation.

During the "Home Coming," it is requested that all make a special effort to tender their warmest and most cordial hospitality to our visiting friends. We respectfully, yet earnestly, request that the citizens decorate their homes and places of business.

Friday afternoon is hereby declared a half holiday and it is hoped all secular work will be suspended and that all employers will see to it that all employees are given an opportunity to celebrate and help make the occasion memorable and historical.

P. H. Cashin, Mayor.

Mioskowski-Hubbard Marriage.

Miss Ella M. Hubbard, youngest daughter of Geo. M. D. Hubbard and wife, and Louis Mioskowski were married at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. James Blake at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning. The attendants were Mrs. Clara Lytton of Minneapolis and Thos. Mioskowski, a brother of the groom.

Louis had completely furnished a home at 313 Maple street, where a reception was held during the afternoon, and in the evening a dancing party was given at Zimmer's hall. The groom is the youngest son of Frank Mioskowski and is interested with his father in conducting the Stevens Point tannery. He is a bright, intelligent young man and is well spoken of by all who know him.

Newspaper Files at Library.

It may be of interest to "home comers" to know that the following files of newspapers, recently bound, can be found at the public library: Plover Times for 1868-70-72-74-75-78; Journal for 1883-89-91-93-94-04-05-06; The Gazette for 1905-06. The editions of the Plover Times and early editions of the Journal were collected by the late Dr. John Phillips. Other features of interest at the library are framed pictures of Geo. Stevens, the founder of our city, the late Benj. Burr, and the old Indian, Wabakanish, familiar to many of the old settlers.

Sports and Prizes.

Lest you may forget, The Gazette gives below a list of contests that will take place at the court house grounds, Thursday afternoon, together with prizes that will be awarded the winners: Four men race—Four men will be tied together and will run 100 yards. First prize, \$2; second, \$1.

Hitching-up race—The contestants will bring their horses and buggies to a designated point in front of the court house yard, they will then harness their horses to the buggies, drive around the court house square and then unhitch and unharness and put the harnesses in their respective buggies, the same as they were when the contest started. The prize will be a single harness.

Relay race for boys over 14 years of age. The course will be south on Strong's avenue to the intersection of Division and Church streets and back on Church street to place of starting. First prize, \$5; second, \$2.

Ladies' race, 100 yard dash. First prize, \$2; second, \$1. Free-for-all, 100 yard dash—Open to all who care to enter. First prize, \$2; second, \$1; third, 50 cents.

BISHOP RHODE COMING

First Polish Prelate in United States Will Visit Here Next Wednesday—Procession in Evening.

Rt. Rev. P. P. Rhode, who last Wednesday was consecrated as auxiliary bishop of Chicago, and is the first representative of the Polish nationality to become a member of the Catholic hierarchy, will honor Stevens Point by his presence next Wednesday, coming here more especially to receive into the sisterhood of St. Joseph's order a class of about fifty candidates and also to administer the final vows to a large number of others. He will officiate at pontifical mass at St. Joseph's Academy at 9 o'clock a. m. and will be assisted by Bishop Fox and a large number of clergymen. Archbishop Messmer, of Milwaukee, has also been invited and is expected here.

The day chosen for these exercises is the seventh anniversary of the organization of the community of St. Joseph, of which the "mother house" is located at the Academy. Nearly 200 sisters and novices are now spending their summer vacation at the Academy.

Bishop Rhode will be tendered a fitting reception next Wednesday evening, when it is expected that several hundred will take part in a parade in his honor. The procession will form at St. Peter's school at 7 p. m. and march to St. Joseph's Academy in the following order:

First Marshal—Andrew Kryger. Second Marshal—Val. Branta. U. S. banner and Polish flag. School children.

Young men's societies carrying Chinese lanterns. Union band.

St. Peter's and Sacred Heart Societies carrying lighted torches. St. Joseph's, St. Stanislaus' and St. Stephen's Societies.

Other societies from neighboring parishes.

Carriages with mayor and city council.

Carriages with Bishop Rhode, Bishop Fox and clergy.

Other carriages containing business men and citizens.

After a short stop at the Academy the procession will proceed south on Union street to Main street, west to Second street and thence north to St. Peter's church, where Bishop Rhode will deliver an address in the Polish language and also give the episcopal blessing. The bishops and clergy will then be escorted to the residence of Rev. L. J. Pescinski and the assemblage will be treated to an open air concert by the Union band, this latter event taking place on the lawn of J. J. Bukolt, opposite the church.

The committee in charge of this event requests that people living or doing business along the line of march illuminate and decorate their residences and stores.

Big Shipment of Trout.

The first shipment to be received in this city from the United States fish hatchery at Winchester, Iowa, arrived this morning on the 10 o'clock Central train, comprising between 130,000 and 150,000 rainbow and brook trout. The minnows are "finger length," or about two inches long. They are consigned to Ernest Viertel, A. C. Krembs and C. A. Schenk, who will place them in the Little Plover.

Married at Rhinelander.

Nat. Kinney, son of David Kinney, and Miss Laura Gotchy left for Rhinelander Saturday afternoon, where they were married this week by Rev. Dr. Leinfelder, pastor of the Rhinelander Catholic church. While in that city the young couple are guests at the home of H. D. Fletcher, a former Stevens Point resident. The bride is a daughter of Frank Gotchy, who went west several years ago, since which time the young lady has lived with her uncle, Peter Vanney. Mr. and Mrs. Kinney will return here in a day or two.

Was His Own Surgeon.

Jas. R. Luce, of Everett, Wash., arrived here Tuesday to mingle among old neighbors for a time, he having resided in Stevens Point for many years previous to fifteen years ago. The following from The Gazette of Nov. 19, 1890, will be of interest at this time:

Jas. R. Luce, of this city, performed a surgical operation, last Friday afternoon, that was certainly novel, to say the least. The second toe on his right foot had been troubling him for some time, on account of its swollen condition, and irritating the others. It being a nuisance, as he expressed it, Mr. Luce concluded that amputation was his only relief, and that he should be his own surgeon. He accordingly procured some string and with this pulled and separated the bothersome toe from the others, attaching the ends of the string to nails which he had driven in the floor. Then placing the toe upon an ax-handle, he took a sharp chisel, and with one blow from a hammer severed the toe as closely as possible to the foot. To the ordinary mortal, an operation of this kind would have been a severe one, but Jim, went about it as cool as though he was cutting his finger nails, and taking the chisel again he cut off another piece of the bone, after which a file was used by him in smoothing down the ragged edges. Not having a needle with which to sew up the wound, he bandaged it as well as possible, remaining at the house for some hours and then came down town, procured a needle and went back to finish the work that he had commenced, which he did with his own hands most successfully. Mr. Luce is now about the streets, somewhat lame, and carries the severed member in a small bottle filled with alcohol, which he exhibits to those who wish to see.

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and leaves of the herbs and apply them to the healing of diseases.
Why not consult a Physician who makes visits regularly and you are sure to meet again.
Those Afflicted with Disease of the
Throat, Brain, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Nerves, or suffering from Rheuma-
tism, Neuralgia, Debility, Erysipelas, Cancer, Scrofula, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Typhoid
Fever, Smallpox, Measles, Lock of Hair, Loss of Voice, Catarrhs, Hemorrhoids, Striptons, Bad
Effects of the Grip, Sores, Nervous Debility, or any disease of long standing, should not fail
to see him. He keeps a record of every case treated and the result obtained, and can refer
you to those who have been cured. DISEASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY.
Consultation and Examination Entirely Free
Reasonable Terms for Treatment. One Price. No Large Fees.
LABORATORY: 1234 CHICAGO AVENUE, EVANSTON, ILL.
At Jacobs House, Stevens Point, Monday, Aug 31; Wauwata, Ave. 12; Escrick, Sept 1;
At Grand Rapids, Wednesday, Sept. 2.

The Battle for Health
How to keep well.
This is the problem Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills have helped many thousands of people to solve by reason of their extraordinary blood forming and system building qualities.
The only sure foundation for health is rich, red blood and a vigorous nervous system.
Both of these result from the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. Even though you know of this great restorative as a cure for nervous exhaustion, prostration and paralysis, you may have overlooked it as a tonic to build up the system when it gets run down and you feel weak and miserable.
Mr. G. B. EXLINE, 29 Stewart St., Dayton, Ohio, states:—"I felt debilitated, rundown, nervous, tired, lacked energy and strength. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills built me right up, gave me restful sleep and good general health and energy. I gained seven pounds and consider them an excellent tonic."
The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase's M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box. 50 cents at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills
Taylor Bros., Druggists.

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 for Women." It tells of Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. Tells how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, bring quick and certain help. The book is free. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. All dealers.

The Washington man who was treed by a dead bear might find some consolation by addressing Mr. Harriman.
Why James Lee Got Well.
Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the king of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s, 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The solution of the slum question does not lie in the free distribution of milk and ice. The abolition of the slum is the only solution.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc., have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute, too. No tedious 20 to 50 minutes boiling. J. L. Jensen.

It seems that Chairman Burrows forgot to tell the convention about the "publicity letter" he received from Mr. Taft.

Mothers—Have you tried Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea? It's a great blessing to the little ones, keeps away summer troubles. Makes them sleep and grow. 35 cents, tea or tablets. H. D. McCulloch Co.

Heart Strength
Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness. Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness, means Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness. It is in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.
This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.
If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with
Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

BREAKING IN NEW MEN.
One Corporation Publishes a Text Book For New Employees.
A large corporation has lately shown its appreciation of the value of giving new employees a thorough general knowledge of the business by publishing a book describing in an interesting fashion all the details of the company's work.
It is a volume of over 200 pages. Illustrated with facsimile cuts of various reports and other forms used. A copy is furnished to every new employee, and he is expected to master not merely the portions pertaining to his own work, but the entire book.
Quizzes are held at frequent intervals throughout the organization, and dismissal is the penalty for ignorance of any subject treated in the volume.
"It costs us about \$2,000 to publish this book," says the president of the company, "but we consider it money well invested, and we are planning to issue a new and up to date edition every year."
"When a man enters our employ he is told to read this manual and do nothing else until he has thoroughly mastered it. This gives him a general knowledge of the business, and if there are any points he does not understand they are cleared up before he begins work."—System.

AN ANECDOTE OF KEAN.
How One Actress Won and Another Lost His Good Opinion.
Kean possessed an inordinate love of praise even from his humblest worshippers, says the London Tatler. During his brilliant management of the Princess theater one of the ballet girls who sometimes was given a few lines to speak and who knew her manager's failing used to haunt the wings and go into audible raptures over the tragedian's acting.
He was playing with great success a pathetic part, and tears flowed down the cheeks of the cunning girl, who eventually attracted personal notice from the actor. Soon she found herself promoted to a superior position.
Her advancement of course was noticed by her companions, and to her greatest friend among them she told her secret, advising the girl to follow her example.
Nothing loath, No. 2 appeared at the wings and almost howled with grief through Kean's chief scenes, when, to her amazement, he strode angrily by her, then, pointing her out, exclaimed, "Who is that idiot?" She did not improve her position, for since the advice of her knowing friend the bill had been changed, and her manager was appearing in one of his most successful comic parts.

Tombs of the Patriarchs.
No spot in all Palestine is so jealously guarded as the haram or sacred area built above the cave where, according to tradition, lie buried the bodies of Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebecca, Jacob and Leah. This haram is inclosed within a double wall, an outer one of Arab workmanship, dating from the fourteenth century, and an inner very massive one with many buttresses, which competent authorities ascribe to the days of the Herods. No Christian or Jew is, except by very special permission, allowed within these walls. The most of the "unbelievers" may ordinarily do is to ascend from the street to the seventh step on one of the staircases between the walls. At a spot near the stair is a stone with a hole in it down which, it is said, a long Bedouin lance can be thrust its whole length without reaching any obstruction. This, the Jews believe, reaches to the sacred cave itself, and in its neighborhood they assemble every Friday to mourn and pray, as they do before the wall of that other haram—the temple area—in Jerusalem.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Proving His Honesty.
"You say you have confidence in the plaintiff, Mr. Smith?"
"Yes, sir."
"State to the court, if you please, what caused this confidence."
"Why, you see, sir, there's allers reports 'bout eatin' house men, and I used to think—"
"Never mind what you thought. Tell us what you know."
"Well, sir, one day I goes down to Cookin's shop and sez to the waiter, 'Waiter, sez I, 'give's a weal pie.' Well, just then Mr. Cooken comes up, and sez he: 'How do Mr. Smith? What're going to have?'
"'Weal pie,' says I. 'Good,' says he: 'I'll have one tu.' So he sets down an' eats one of his own weal pies right afore me."
"Did that cause your confidence in him?"
"Yes, indeed, sir; when an eatin' house keeper sets down afore his customers an' deliberately eats one of his own weal pies no man can refuse to feel confidence. It shows him to be an honest man."—London Scraps.

A Queer Practice.
A queer practice which is general throughout all the tribes of Australia is the ribbing of the skin. When the children are still young long cuts are made across the chest, down the upper arm and leg and even across the back and ribs. While the wound is quite fresh the cut is opened and a mixture of mud is grafted in, the skin being pulled as far as possible over it. The skin eventually grows completely round the mud filling and forms ridges varying in length and size from an ordinary lead pencil to the thickness of a man's little finger and extending from armpit to armpit. I am informed that while the healing process is going on the pain is exquisite, but the result seems to satisfy all parties concerned.—London Standard.

Change of Heart.
Parson Primrose—Why do you think it was out of place for your father to say grace? Freddie Because it was only a few minutes afterward that he was swearing over having to carve the turkey.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Labor Saving Devices.
"Do you know Sam, that a man does not have to do as much work now as he did ten years ago?"
"Yes, sah; I know it, sah. Why, I's been married nearly eight years, sah!"
—Yonkers Statesman.

Pleasant.
Misses Now, for later Bridal the Joneses are coming for dinner. Cook—Leave it to me, nam. I'll do me worst. They'll never trouble ye again!—Illustrated Bits

A Trying Moment.
Professor Leopold Schroetter was called to see the Crown Prince Frederick in 1887 before Sir Morrell Mackenzie had reached San Remo. The prince, evidently suspecting the worst, turned to Schroetter after the examination and said, "I request the truth as to my ailment." Schroetter hesitated and made an effort to direct the conversation in another direction, but Frederick insisted. "I am a soldier," he said, "and can look death in the eye. I ask you now plainly, to the point, is my complaint cancer?" Schroetter could hardly contain himself, and years after the scene when he recalled it he spoke of it as the most painful in his life. He conducted the crown prince to a chair and asked him to be seated. Then he said, "Your imperial highness, you are suffering from a serious complaint, and it is possible that it may develop into carcinoma, but that cannot be determined positively at this moment." Frederick became deathly pale, but never for a moment lost his self control and smiled grimly when he thanked the physician for his honesty.

Coming to an Understanding.
In the amiable way of villagers they were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.
"Tis all along o' these hasty marriages," opined one caustic old gentleman, who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They'd nobbut knowed each other for a matter o' seven year."
"Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener.
"Long eno! Bah! Ye're wrong! When a body's courtin' he canna be too careful. Why, my courtship lasted a matter o' nineteen year!"
"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you married?"
"Ye jump to conclusions," said the old man impatiently. "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"—St. James' Gazette.

Poor Comfort.
Apropos of the pretensions of those who might be counted as in society, Mrs. Bloomfield Moore in her book on "Sensible Etiquette" tells the following story:
A snobbish young man and his sister after their return home from an evening party were criticising the company, quite unaware that their sensible old uncle was lying awake in his chamber and could hear every word from where they stood in the corridor.
"Why, even the Grinders were there, and you know their father was a grocer. I was never in such a mixed company," said the sister.
"And we will never be again if I can help it," answered the brother.
The uncle called out: "Children, what do you think your grandfather was? He was a bootmaker, and some people say not a very honest one either. Now go to bed."

Cramp Rings.
Formerly it was customary for kings of England on Good Friday to hallow certain rings, the wearing of which prevented cramp or epilepsy. They were made from the metal of decayed coffins and consecrated with an elaborate ceremony, some details of which are still preserved. They were "highly recommended by the medical profession" about 1557, for Andrew Boorde in his "Breviary of Health," speaking of cramp says, "The kynges majestie hath a great helpe in this matter in hallowing crampe rings without money or petition." Occasionally cramp rings played a persuasive part in diplomacy. Lord Berners, our ambassador at the court of Charles V., wrote in 1508 "to my lorde cardinal's grace" for some "crampe ryngs," with trust to "bestowe them wyl by God's grace."—Westminster Gazette.

Persian Burials.
In Persia two sticks a foot long are placed in the coffin to prop up the arms of the corpse when it rises from the grave and is being questioned by the angel Gabriel. After it has satisfied the angel that it is the body of a true Mussulman it will receive strength to stand alone. A glance from a dog is necessary to drive away the spirit of defilement, and for this purpose a street cur is brought into the room of death and its eyes led to the corpse by a tempting bit of bread laid on the still breast.

Restlessness.
Mere restlessness is not a matter for which physicians are often consulted. It is on the face of it an unimportant malady, but when it exists in sufficient intensity to form the subject of complaint and to induce the sufferer to seek advice it is usually found to be the superficial indication of a grave underlying condition.—Hospital.

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"Yes, sah; I know it, sah. Why, I's been married nearly eight years, sah!"
—Yonkers Statesman.

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Misses Now, for later Bridal the Joneses are coming for dinner. Cook—Leave it to me, nam. I'll do me worst. They'll never trouble ye again!—Illustrated Bits

Henry Haertel
Monuments, Markers and Headstones
See his Samples. GET HIS PRICES. Investigate his Workmanship.
Corner Strong's Ave. and Crooked Way. STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Rags and Rubbers.
Don't give away your junk, but remember the old reliable dealer is still in the market and ready to pay the highest price. He pays 5 cents per pound for solid rubber, 65 cents per 100 pounds for rags and 8 cents per pound for copper and red brass. Deal with me directly at 307-309 Clark street, Stevens Point. Chas. Fisher. jn3tf

"You have a beautiful country," said Cardinal Logue to Mr. Rockefeller. The cardinal not only has an eye for the beautiful, but a rare discernment as to ownership.
August time, tells on the nerves. But that spiritless, no ambition feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. Of course, full health will not immediately return. The gain, however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves," then the stomach, heart and kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by all dealers.

A Philadelphia man rocked the boat and the young lady accompanying him promptly knocked him into the river with a spare oar. The Carnegie hero commission is respectfully asked to take notice.

Excellent Health Advice.
Mrs. N. N. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s, 50 cents.

"When Mr. Sherman is elected he will be the tenth vice president from New York," says the Milwaukee Sentinel. The Sentinel is much better in dealing in futures than it is in chronicling the present.

For Sore Feet.
"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at H. D. McCulloch Co.'s, 25 cents.

Plenty More Like This in Stevens Point.
Scores of Stevens Point people can tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many a happy citizen makes a public statement of his experience. Here is a case of it. What better proof of merit can be had than such endorsement?

W. F. Cartmill, rural free delivery letter carrier, living at 417 Bliss Ave., Stevens Point, Wis., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and can speak very highly of them. I am exposed to all kinds of weather, and have to ride several miles a day over rough roads and it is one constant strain on my back. At night I would be troubled lame and sore. I was also troubled with a urinary weakness which was very annoying. For my lack I tried numerous and several doctors, but with no apparent relief. Finally I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Taylor Bros. and the result of using this remedy was far beyond my expectation. In a few days the trouble was gone and the urinary weakness was entirely gone. I do not feel the slightest pain now. I work hard, and I have any trade I please and I am able to use Doan's Kidney Pills as a preventive of any such trouble."—Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cts. Mailed by Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.
Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.

YOU HAVE A SURE PROFIT
of \$100 to \$500 AN ACRE
In the land while you are buying one of our 20, 40 or 60 acre Farms
On Monthly Payments
of \$10.00 Down and \$5.00 per Month
NO INTEREST PAYMENTS.
NO FORFEITURE OF ANY KIND.

The land is in a district of which PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT in his message to Congress says: "One of the most fertile farming regions in the world."
Sugar cane, cotton, rice, bring \$100 to \$150 an acre a year.
Oranges, figs, pecans produce \$3.00 to \$500 an acre a year.
We plant a tree for the land and orchard while you are paying for it, sharing profits equally with you for our pay.
If you prefer, at the end of the paying period, we will sell the land for you at its greatly enhanced value.
Write for full particulars and description of the greatest land proposition in the United States.
Land Security Investment Co.
(Ltd.)
EDWARD W. WICKEY, President.
Chairman Executive Committee Farmers' National Congress, Director National Rivers and Harbors Congress.
Home Office—MAISON BLANCHE, New Orleans, La.
Northern Office—217 218, 145 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.

F. W. GIESE, TAILOR
1203 Division St., South Side.
Samples of Spring and Summer Cloths now ready, and suits or garments made at low prices and on quick time.
LADIES' TAILORING.
I am now prepared to furnish perfect fitting, well made suits, Skirts or Coats, guaranteeing satisfaction in all respects. Will sell cloth by the yard, or ladies may furnish their own cloth.
Agent for Otto Pietsch Dye Works.
All kinds of repairing. F. W. GIESE.

RETON BROS. & CO.
Headquarters for
TALKING MACHINES
and RECORDS.
Victrol and Columbia Disc Machines. Edison and Columbia Cylinder Machines and Records.
All sold on Easy Terms.
Our guarantee with each sale.

Central City Meat Market.
V. BETLACH, PROP.
STEVENS POINT, WISCONSIN

CANNED AND BOTTLE GOODS.
Dealer in all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats; also Bologna and Fresh Sausages. 445 Main Street, opposite Postoffice.

HEALTH INSURANCE
Continental Casualty Company
H. G. ALEXANDER, PRES.
CHICAGO. ILLINOIS.
Capital \$300,000. FOUNDED 1855
Prompt and liberal claim payments have made Continental the people's choice. Policies of positive protection for all risks at lowest prices.
C. W. SIMONSON, DISTRICT AGENT
STEVENS POINT, WIS.

CUSTOMER.

Wm. Bigler, wife and son, of California, have arrived at the home of Mrs. Sarah Lewis to spend the summer. Thos. Lewis left Tuesday morning for Bellington, Montana, where he will take charge of a grammar grade in one of the industrial schools.

Jos. Prundzinski of this place and Miss Mary Kluck, of Ironwood, Mich., were joined in matrimony at the bride's home in Ironwood last week. They will make their home here.

The dance which was given in Foresters Hall, last Thursday evening, by the Knights of Columbus, proved a success, as the evening was an ideal one, and all had an enjoyable time.

Jas. P. Dineen, wife and family, of this place, Jas. E. Corrigan and daughter, of Hamilton, Texas, Mrs. J. R. Means, of Stevens Point, and Mr. and Mrs. John Ryan and family of Arnott spent Sunday in Lanark. They went down by auto and team and the day was properly enjoyed by them.

DANCY.

Miss Emma Kling visited friends in Stevens Point the past week.

G. G. Knoller transacted business at Marshfield and vicinity the past week.

John F. Mathie, of Wausau, transacted business in this place and vicinity last Thursday.

Mrs. Arthur Voyer, of Junction City, was a welcome caller among Dancy friends a day recently.

Mrs. J. J. Heffron and son John, of Stevens Point, visited friends in Dancy a couple of days recently.

On account of low water the Altenburg & Stoddard saw mill was obliged to shut down a few days ago.

Mrs. Phillips and little son, of Milwaukee, are visiting Miss Ella Marchel at her home near this village.

Miss Evelyn Knoller and brother Norman visited their grandmother, Mrs. Coniff, at Mosinee, a couple of days the last of the week.

Quite a number of our young people attended the dance given at Knowlton in Feit's hall, last Friday evening, and all report a firstclass time.

Mrs. Frankie Marchel Brown, of Mississippi, is visiting her father, John Marchel, Sr., and sisters and brothers at the old home in Eau Claire.

Tony Hanson and son Hartley, Herb Topham, Harry Clements, H. B. Hanson and Hugo Oleson left Monday for Dakota to work in the harvest fields.

Several parties from away have passed through here the past few days, going berrying, and all report the raspberry crop the best it has been for years, notwithstanding the severely dry and hot weather we have been having.

The Dancy nine went to Milladore Sunday and were beaten in a game of base ball by a score of 11 to 10. The boys played a good game, being a tie in the ninth inning, but met their defeat in the tenth. They report very kind treatment from the Milladore boys.

ARNOTT.

Maggie Leary spent Saturday at Stevens Point among friends.

There will be no sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday on account of the pastor's absence.

James Corrigan and daughter Faith, of Hamilton, Texas, visited several days this week at John Ryan's.

Miss Mayme O'Keefe left for Milwaukee, Friday, where she will enter college and take up studies for a trained nurse.

Mrs. M. Carver and daughter Marie, of Wausau, are visiting old neighbors and friends this week and also attending the home coming at Stevens Point.

Our school re-opened Monday with Miss Marie Gross of Stevens Point as teacher. This is her first term but the best of results are looked for, as she comes well recommended.

E. J. Carley has a crew of men repairing his potato warehouse. The building has been raised 18 inches on the foundation and all necessary repairs made. Mr. Carley expects to commence buying potatoes in about two or three weeks.

Although the competition was rather keen in our neighbor village, the mid-summer ball last Thursday was a grand success, as over fifty couples attended and enjoyed themselves until three o'clock in the morning. The music by Crescent orchestra and Prof. E. Weber as leader was complimented by all.

Daniel Kirshling was taken to Stevens Point last Saturday by Deputy Sheriff J. J. Michalski, assisted by J. A. Werachowski. Daniel has been acting strangely for the past several years and at times became very desperate and unruly, caused by a nervous strain. He was examined before Judge Murat and Drs. Rice and Lindores and was pronounced insane and taken to the Northern Hospital at Oshkosh. This will be the second time he was at this institution but his recovery is looked for in a few months.

AMHERST.

Oats all cut, but most of it was badly rusted.

Some potatoes have commenced blighting.

O. Olson, of Rosholt, transacted business here Saturday.

Oscar Johnson and wife, of Chicago, are visiting friends in town.

For ready made clothing go to B. Johnson's, on Mill street.

James R. Luce, of Everett, Wash., is visiting his son, A. J. Luce.

Prof. J. E. Hefferman, of Wilmet, who was elected principal of our High school, moved here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Nelson and the Misses Frankie and Mary Scamans left for Ephraim, Door county, last Friday for a month's outing.

Miss Maude Evans, of Liverpool, England, who has been a guest at the home of J. S. Loberg since June, left for Elkhardt Lake, last Saturday.

A. L. Rounds was given the contract for building two potato warehouses for the Amherst farmers' society. Work has commenced on the one to be built in the village of Amherst, and the other one will be located at Virgin Spur. The basement will be of stone, 9 feet high, and the upper story of wood. Knute Thompson will do the stone work and Chas. Hammond the wood work.

The teachers' institute, which was held here last week, was one of the most successful ever held in Portage county. The conductors were all first-class workers, and many teachers, after

the institute was over, said that they had derived more benefit from it than from any other they had ever attended. The number in attendance reached 90, which was a remarkably large number when it is considered that a summer school was in session the same week at the Normal at Stevens Point, at which nearly 200 members were enrolled and that a very large portion of those enrolled there were Portage county teachers also. Following are the names of those who attended:

Almond Lena Mehne, Laura A. Patterson.

Amherst Alma J. Peterson, Annice E. Phillips, Beulah Hall, Elsa A. Rudiger, Verna M. Miller, Hilma Andrews, Belva Foxen, Olga Murat, Anna G. Een, Mayme Een, Marion Gasmann, Utella Thiele, N. Genevieve Wilmot, Myrtle Williamson, Lydia A. Czeskleba, Ethel Starks, Carrie Starks, Minnie J. Gasmann, Amy M. Peterson, Zella K. Delaney, Anna Simonis.

Amherst Junction—Gena Gilbertson, Walter E. Abrahamson, Cora Iversen.

Belmont—Nellie Grant, Lydia Saxton, Bessie Sawyer, Minnie Rice, Alice Stinson.

Buena Vista—Anna L. Precourt, Mina M. Myers, Cecil B. Newby, Margaret Griffith, Fannie M. Myers, Cicely Dineen.

Carson—Katherine Sweeney, Rose Zimmerman.

Custer—Lizzie Cauley, Hazel Cauley, Eau Claire—Rose Mohan.

Grant—Theresa McGinley, Nellie McGinley.

Hu—Anna Nugent, Sadie Heath, Ada Van Order.

Lanark—Katheryn E. Leary, Grace Morgan, Olga Matheson, George Stadtmuller, Mabel Morgan, Amy D. Whipple.

Linwood—Eda Brown, Emmeline Chandler.

Merrill—Agnes O'Meara.

New Hope—Selma A. Ellingson, Eva Diver, Mabel Roe, Clara J. Olsen, Emmeline Ellandson, Mabel Ellingson.

Plover—Irma M. Taylor, Addie F. Parks, Harry Lampman, Agnes Munger.

Pine Grove—Rose Abbott, Flora Martin.

Rosholt—Amanda Halverson, Alma Dobbe.

Sharon—Leo A. Eiden, Sophy M. Wysocki, Max A. Nornberg.

Sheridan—Dorothea Larson.

Stockton—Helen Gliscinski, Elizabeth Doyle, Mayme Doyle, Katherine H. Leary, Lizzie Leary, Nicholas Lepinski.

Stevens Point—Alfred Baker, Mary Upton, Florence Beck, Julia A. Razer, Carl H. Krueger, Grace McHugh, Alice Bowden, Florence Manchester, Orassa Winslow, Joe Monian.

The conductors were G. H. Landgraf of Marinette, Martha Dockery of Richland Center and Thomas J. Berto of West DePere.

MECHAN.

Cline Cradle is hauling pickles to Stevens Point.

Sheriff Guyant was a business caller in town Saturday.

Ida Slack is visiting her sister, Lucy Ward, at Nekoosa.

There is to be a Sunday school picnic here in September.

John Hemmis spent Sunday visiting friends in Stevens Point.

Sam Warner, of Thorp, Clark county, was a visitor here over Sunday.

Arthur Clendenning made a business trip to Stevens Point last Sunday.

School commenced here Monday with Miss Katherine Sweeney as teacher.

John Porter, of Plover, was in this vicinity Monday, writing fire insurance. The weather is nice but we need rain badly. The crops are suffering for want of moisture.

Will Borman sprained his ankle, Sunday. He will be confined to the house for a week or two.

E. L. Bailey, the pump man, is kept quite busy nowadays repairing pumps and putting in new ones.

Wallace Slack is so he can sit up now. We all hope he will soon be able to be out among friends.

Orrin Clendenning and Mike Hemmis started for Dakota, last Monday, to work at harvesting and threshing.

Andrew Lutz started up his threshing machine last week and threshed for L. S. Warner and Mr. Clendenning.

Our school house and sheds are now adorned with new coats of paint, which add much to their appearance. Aaron Smith did the work.

Miss Katie Borman celebrated her 15th birthday last Saturday. In the evening a number of young friends gave her a surprise party and she was the recipient of many nice and useful presents.

The Sons of Veterans will hold their 13th annual picnic on Friday, Aug. 21st, at Lake Emily. Everybody is cordially invited to attend, especially old soldiers and their families. Several good speakers will be present, including Rev. Miller of Grand Rapids and B. F. Armstrong of Racine, division commander of the S. of V. Bring your lunches. Coffee and sugar will be furnished.

A Card.

Our grateful thanks are extended to the numerous kind friends who did so much for us during our bereavement following the injury and death of our husband, son and father.

Mrs. Jos. F. Paukert and Family.

John Paukert and Family.

Teachers' Examinations.

Teachers' examinations will be held as follows:

Stevens Point, August 5th and 6th.

Plover, August 7th and 8th.

Almond, August 11th and 12th.

Examinations will begin at 9 o'clock a. m. Applicants should bring pens, ink and double sheet legal cap paper.

Andrew P. Een,

Co. Supt. of Schools.

Dated at Amherst, Wis., July 1, 1908.

Please Big Crowds.

The Winninger Bros. Theatrical Co. have been playing to crowded houses at the Grand this week, "standing room only" being a familiar sign. The company is a good one, the specialty work not being the least interesting, and they are entitled to the liberal patronage they always receive in Stevens Point. "Keppler's Fortune" will be presented Thursday evening, "Red River," Friday evening, and "The Avenger," Saturday evening.

ONE VACANCY ON TICKET

The Democratic Ticket Complete, as Previously Published, but No Candidate for Coroner on Republican Ticket.

The time for filing nomination papers for county, legislative and state offices expired last Saturday, and all candidates who wish to have their names appear on the ballot at the primary election, must further file a declaration of intention to qualify if nominated and elected, this to be filed not later than tomorrow, Thursday, Aug. 6th. The list of candidates for county offices given below is complete on both tickets, except as to the office of coroner on the Republican ticket, H. D. Boston, the present incumbent, not being a candidate for re-election:

DEMOCRATIC.

Assemblyman—Chas. Brady, Buena Vista.

County Treasurer—W. J. Delaney, Amherst.

County Clerk—Harmon Beggs, Almond.

Register of Deeds—Frank J. Brezeski, Stevens Point.

District Attorney—Lloyd D. Smith, Amherst.

Sheriff—Jas. Tovey, Stockton, and Martin Griffin, Stevens Point.

Clerk of Court—John Gornowicz, Stevens Point.

Surveyor—E. A. Williams, Stevens Point.

Coroner—M. J. Mersch, Stevens Point.

REPUBLICAN.

Member of Assembly—Orestes A. Crowell, Almond; Carl O. Duxrud, Amherst; Martin O. Wrostad, New Hope.

Register of Deeds—Chauncey M. Chapman, Stevens Point; Sanford E. Karner, Stevens Point; George E. Vaughn, Stevens Point; Andrew F. Wyatt, Stevens Point.

County Treasurer—Charles Dake, Stevens Point.

County Clerk—Algine E. Bourn, Stevens Point.

Sheriff—John A. Berry, Buena Vista; Thomas J. Coan, Stevens Point; George F. Hebard, Stevens Point; Delaj Kelsey, Stevens Point.

District Attorney—George B. Nelson, Stevens Point; William F. Owen, Stevens Point.

Clerk of Court—Frank H. Timm, Stevens Point.

County Surveyor—Frank E. Halladay, Plover.

Many Flowers Contributed.

Following is a list of floral offerings contributed in memory of the late Jos. F. Paukert, who was fatally injured at Grand Rapids a couple of weeks ago:

Cut flowers, Mrs. Barteski.

Geraniums, Mr. and Mrs. Casperson.

Pansies and mixed bouquet, Mrs. Crocker.

Cut flowers, Mrs. Scheweiler.

Wreath and cut flowers, Mrs. Adam Adams and Mrs. Claude Parker.

Cut flowers, Mrs. J. R. Means.

Pansies and sweet peas, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss.

Bouquet, Mrs. Mellentine.

Carnations and ferns, Mrs. and Miss Grobosky.

Bouquet, Mrs. Cruieger.

Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Scholl and Mrs. Emma Cooper.

Mixed bouquet, Mrs. Walter Betts, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier and Milton Verrill.

Wreath, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Mellentine.

Pillow, Frank and Emil Paukert and Miss Katie Curran.

Bouquet, Mrs. Erdman.

Geraniums, Mrs. Frank Paukert.

Nasturtiums, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Wier.

Wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Springer, of Milwaukee.

Anchor, John Paukert and family.

Bouquet, Mrs. B. Erdmann.

Mixed bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Roesick.

Mixed bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Urban.

Nasturtiums and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Theis.

Wreath, Mrs. Mary Adams.

Roses, Modern Woodmen of America.

Bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sylvester.

Cross and bouquet, Mrs. Wm. Anderson.

Bouquet, Oscar Sward.

Bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Willard.

OUR MARKETS

(Grain and feed quotations are given us by telephone every Wednesday noon by the Jackson Milling Co., while V. Bedch fur nishes the prices on meats, butter, etc., and E. M. Capps the prices on hay and potatoes, and farmers and buyers can depend on them.)

Rosebud	50
Patent Flour	6 00-6 20
Rye Flour	4 50
Wheat	80
Oats, 56 pounds	65
Stiddings	57
Feed	1 90
Bran	1 25
Corn	1 70
Corn meal	1 50
Butter	15-16
Eggs	15-16
Chickens	10-11
Turkeys	14-15
Lard	12 1/2
Mess Pork	\$18 00
Mess Beef	12 00
Hogs live	\$5 00-5 25
Hogs dressed	6 50-7 00
Beef live	2 50-3 00
Beef dressed	5 00-5 50
Hams	15
Hay, Timothy	\$8 00-10 00
Potatoes	65

Among life's ups and downs the most annoying are keeping expenses down and appearances up.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tulip Soup.

"What makes this vegetable soup taste so different?" asked the young husband of the pretty bride.

"Only the looks you sent home," replied the bride. "You remember you said you were going to order looks."

"I didn't order any looks," growled the husband, but he finished his bowl of soup rather than disappoint her.

That afternoon he stopped at the grocery store.

"How did you come to send looks up to my house this morning?" he demanded. "I didn't order them."

"Great Scott! Did you eat them?" exclaimed the grocer.

"Sure, we ate them."

"Oh, for land's sake. They were Mrs. Jackson's tulip bulbs. She left them on the counter and they got into your basket by mistake."—Detroit Free Press.

K. C.'S WIN BY SINGLE SCORE

Defeated Foresters in Base Ball Game, Sunday Afternoon—Final Result, 8 to 7.

A crowd of about 150 witnessed last Sunday's game of base ball between the Foresters and Knights of Columbus, the latter team winning by a score of 8 to 7. The final score was not only very close, but the contest was interesting throughout and plays were made by representatives of both teams that would do justice to professionals. There were also a number of bad blunders made, especially by representatives of the Forester aggregation, the errors coming at inopportune times and lost them the game. John Knop and Marty Lee were battery for the Foresters and Eugene Hein and Leo Curran acted as pitcher and catcher, respectively, for the K. C's.

While the contest was full of "features"—good, bad and indifferent—yet the home run by Fritz Krembs is deserving of special mention. Following is the score by innings:

Foresters	1	0	0	0	4	0	0	2	—7
K. C's	3	0	0	0	0	5	0	—8	

MEPHISTO'S RING.

A Jewel That Bears a Deadly Reputation in Spain.

It seems strange to read in these days of a ring which is believed to have an evil influence over its owner and which is known as "Mephisto's ring."

Yet such a ring exists and until recent years was in possession of the Spanish royal family. The ring is set with a very large emerald, in the center of which is inserted a ruby.

It is first heard of in the sixteenth century, since when the kings who owned it have suffered disasters unlimited, while the whole country has gradually sunk from its former eminent position.

When the late Hispano-American war broke out the ring was presented to a church. The sacred building shortly after was destroyed by fire.

The next resting place of the ring was a museum, which was twice struck by lightning while holding the ill omened jewel.

The fatal ring has now, it is said, been packed in a strong box and securely buried. It remains to be seen whether this will finally put an end to its "mystic" power.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Problem In Numbers.

No one is known to have succeeded in finding two integral numbers such that the sum of their cubes would produce the cube of a whole number. The cubes of the first ten numbers give the following series: 1-8-27-64-125-216-343-512-729-1,000. This series may be prolonged indefinitely. The problem would then be to find two members of the series such that their sum is just equal to another member. Adding 125 and 216, we get 341, which is certainly pretty close to 343. Again, adding 216 and 512, we obtain 728, which is within a single unit of 729, another member of the series. Another example of being very close, but not exact, is that 729 plus 1,000 gives 1,729, which is but a single unit more than 1,728, the cube of 12. It will thus be seen that the first twelve cubes yield two cases where the approximation is but a unit out of the way. As the possible cubes are infinite in number, it may seem worth while to prosecute the search.—Scientific American.

AM CLOSING OUT

My Stock of Cigars, Tobacco, Candies, Etc.

This will go at once at retail or wholesale at cost. Stock is new and fresh and must sell and get out to attend to other business.

Sold two houses last week and have some vacant lots to dispose of and 16 forties of timber land. Have also a stock of Men's Furnishing Goods and Shoes to sell right. Will take a farm in exchange.

Have also a good business proposition to trade for farm. Write or 'phone.

S. M. JACOBS.

NOTICE

I have taken the general agency for the sale of the world's known

Magnolia Remedy

The famous Specific for Female Diseases, and the famous Health and Beauty Producing Tonic,

ROYAL TEA

A speedy and lasting specific for women, a wondrous cure for feminine debility and unequalled encourager of Physical Beauty.

PRICE 50 CTS. PER PACKAGE. POSTPAID

For Free Samples or Testimonials call or write

Mrs. Lillian C. Dorger

537 ELLIS STREET

STEVENS POINT, WIS.

Phone Black 221.

Be sure to attend the next

MONTHLY STOCK FAIR

On Public Square, Stevens Point, Wis.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1908

Bring in ANYTHING you have to sell; you will find a market. A competent auctioneer will be in attendance.

Paint Troubles

come with poor paint. You can't be free from them unless you use good paint.

The best good paint is

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

It is made according to uniform formulae from pure lead, pure zinc and pure linseed oil. The proportion of ingredients is just right to produce the best wearing paint possible. Grinding and mixing most thorough. It's a paint made to prevent trouble.

SOLD BY

H. D. McCULLOCH CO.

GENTLEMEN

Old and Young

We are prepared to furnish you with the

LATEST IN SHOES

For Summer Wear.

The Most Durable in Quality

and at

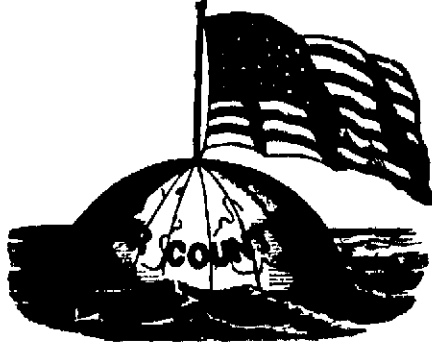
PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT

You are invited to call at our store. It costs nothing to look over our stock and you will be surprised to learn how cheap you can buy.



Kern Shoe Co.

417 MAIN STREET



STEVENS POINT, WIS., AUGUST 5, 1908.

NEWS NOTES
FOR THE
BUSY MAN

Most Important Happenings of the World Told in Brief.

PERSONAL.

Henri Farman of France made two successful trial flights with his aeroplane at the Brighton Beach race-track, New York.

Gov. John S. Little of Arkansas is in a sanitarium at St. Joseph, Mo., suffering from acute melancholia.

President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor denied indignantly that he had promised to deliver the labor vote to any candidate.

Rex Beach, novelist, returned from Alaska with an attack of lrisitis that may render him blind.

Frederick Dorr, a broker with offices in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Butte, Mont. and Spokane, Wash., a member of the New York stock exchange and the Chicago board of trade, suspended business because of lack of patronage.

Shegetaro Korikubo, member of a noble Japanese family, was married to Miss Marie Louise Harrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Harrison of La Crosse, Wis.

Archie Herron, who shot and killed Rev. S. V. B. Prickett, a Methodist minister, July 15 at New Brunswick, N. J., was convicted of murder and sentenced to be electrocuted.

The prince of Wales visited the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, where he saw hundreds of crippled pilgrims seeking relief.

GENERAL NEWS.

Twenty-four miners were entombed by a cave-in in a coal mine at Crow's Nest Pass, B. C. Twenty-one of them were rescued, having been kept alive by leaking compressed air pipes.

Grand Army men in Ohio started a movement to raise money by popular subscription to build a big United States battleship.

Fire at Philadelphia destroyed the Hamburg-America line pier and a great quantity of merchandise, the loss being about \$400,000.

Mrs. Ralph Harris of Kansas City, Mo., and her five-year-old son were drowned at Walloon lake, Michigan.

David Lamasuey, a dealer in fine horses, who traveled extensively but had no permanent home, committed suicide by the hark-ki method at Burlington, Ia. He was temporarily deranged by the heat.

W. B. Whitwell, who kept a country store in Ripley county, Missouri, was shot and killed while resisting arrest as a deserter.

Bolivar, said to be the biggest elephant ever in captivity, died in his prison house at the zoological gardens in Philadelphia.

The Hotel Roberval on Lake St. John, Canada, was destroyed by fire, all the guests escaping.

A demurrer by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company as defendant in the action brought against it by the United States government, was filed in the United States district court at Boston.

The mining town of Stafford, W. Va., was wrecked by the explosion of 100 kecks of powder.

Carl Burton, 22 years old, a recent graduate of the University of Chicago, and heir to property worth \$200,000 in Aurora, was fatally injured in an automobile crash in Chicago.

Three masked men held up and robbed an elevated ticket agent in Chicago.

Leonard Hendricks of Cranston, R. I., killed himself and his two little daughters by means of gas.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight house at Chillicothe, Mo., was wrecked by robbers, who blew open the safe and escaped with \$700.

After an all-day conference of the leading government prosecuting officers and Frank R. Kellogg of Minnesota, it was announced by Attorney General Bonaparte at Lenox, Mass., that every effort would be made to secure a revision of the recent decision and opinion of the United States circuit court of appeals in the case of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana.

William Oliver, a young aeronaut of Mason, Mich., was killed while making a parachute drop at Hague park, near Jackson, Mich.

James S. Sherman, Republican vice-presidential candidate, announced that he would be succeeded as chairman of the congressional campaign committee by Representative William B. McKinley of Illinois.

Peter Sendak of Cleveland, O., shot and killed his wife and himself.

A woman was killed and nine other passengers were injured in a panic on a trolley car on the Brooklyn bridge when a fuse blew out.

G. Winthrop Sands, a stepson of W. K. Vanderbilt, was killed just outside the grounds of Mr. Vanderbilt's country seat, the Chateau St. Louis de Polisy, 20 miles from Paris, by the wrecking of his automobile. He was pinned under the car, which exploded, and was shockingly maimed and burned.

One man was killed and a score wounded in an attempt of a mob to storm the jail at Pensacola, Fla., and take out Leander A. Shaw, a negro who assaulted Mrs. Lillian Davis. The mob finally secured the negro and hanged him.

Sayyid Muhammad, the Persian Nationalist leader and the foremost orator of the recent parliament, called the "Persian Mirabeau," was assassinated at Hamadan, presumably by agents of the shah.

Frank T. Wells, aged 21, of Kenosha, Wis., was arrested in Cambridge, Mass. as a fugitive from justice. He is wanted at Kenosha on the charge of larceny of \$6,000 from the First National bank of that place, on October 12, 1907.

Frank Litzberger, owner of the Eaton Lumber company, committed suicide at Eaton, O., by vading into the middle of a creek and firing a bullet into the roof of his mouth.

Miss Clare L. McNow, a member of the Eau Claire high school faculty, was drowned in Rice lake, Wisconsin.

Gen. James A. Drain, president of the American Rifle association, was robbed in London of jewelry and two medals won at Bisley by the American rifle team.

An adopted daughter of Benjamin Hart American millionaire who died in France, began a fight to secure a share of his estate.

The sultan of Turkey proclaimed a general amnesty to all political fugitives from Turkey in America.

Soldiers and strikers fought in Vigneaux, France, and several persons were killed.

Missouri and Kansas began suits against the alleged timber trust, and similar suits were prepared in Oklahoma and Texas.

Dr. L. W. Blanchard, a prominent physician and church worker of Harrison, Ark., and his father and mother were arrested as counterfeiters.

Democrats of West Virginia nominated Louis Bennett for governor and endorsed negro disfranchisement.

The village of Mohn in the Austrian Tyrol was destroyed by a landslide, about 16 persons being killed.

Two prominent Brooklynites, Col. Edward E. Britton, formerly president of the Eagle Savings and Loan company of that borough, and Frederick H. Schroeder, formerly second vice-president of the same institution, were arrested after being indicted on a charge of grand larceny.

Infuriated because she had filed suit for the annulment of her marriage, Grover Willoughby, 21 years old, shot and killed his 17-year-old bride of less than a week at Lebanon, Mo., and killed himself.

"Tony" Martin, said to come from a prominent family of Quincy, Ill., was arrested charged with robbing the residence of J. E. Murphy of Peoria.

Mexican troops and revolutionists had an engagement in Mexico opposite Comstock, Tex., and two American residents of Mexico were killed.

John Schulte, paying teller of the First National bank of Racine, Wis., disappeared and his accounts were found to be \$15,000 short.

Following up his crusade against the appearance of unclothed women in the Paris theaters, Prefect of Police Lepine has given orders that the sale of obscene pictures on the boulevards be suppressed.

The Manitoban government announced that 30,000 men are needed to harvest the wheat crop in western Canada.

Thirty-six prominent bookmakers of New York were indicted for violating the anti-gambling laws.

Joseph Chamberlain returned to England from the continent in a very grave condition. His eyesight is seriously affected.

The independence party in its first national convention at Chicago nominated Thomas L. Hisgen of Massachusetts for president and John Temple Graves of Georgia for vice-president. Friends of Mr. Bryan made an effort to bring his name before the convention and the man who attempted it produced a riot and narrowly escaped physical violence at the hands of the indignant delegates.

Dr. Andrew Bergen Cropsey, the veterinary surgeon who shot and killed his wife in her home at Bath Beach, died suddenly in the Raymond street jail, Brooklyn.

President Castro has issued a decree prohibiting the dispatch of vessels with cargo for Grenada or other islands in the Antilles, thereby closing the Venezuelan gulf ports entirely to export and import trade with the West Indies. Great indignation is felt in the British colonies, and it is expected that the aid of the British government will be sought to secure protection against the methods of President Castro.

SEVEN TOWNS BURN

GREAT CONFLAGRATION RAGES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

DEAD NUMBER ABOUT 100

Fernie Is Utterly Destroyed and Thousands of Persons Are Homeless—Flames Sweep Vast Territory.

Winnipeg, Man.—At least 100 lives have been lost, the towns of Fernie, Coal Creek, Hosmer and Michel, B. C., wiped out, three other towns partially destroyed, and property loss of \$10,000,000 sustained as the result of bush fires which have been raging in the Crow's Nest district of the Kootenay valley of British Columbia.

The three other towns affected by the fire are Olson, Sparwood and Cranbrook.

The latest dispatches are to the effect that the list of fatalities is growing hourly and that it will be weeks before the full tale of death is told.

There is no abatement of the flames and an area of 100 square miles is still enveloped by the red sheet and black smoke of the holocaust.

In addition to the dead scores have been injured and it is estimated that 6,000 people are homeless. Of these nearly all are camped within valleys either inside of or at the outskirts of the flame-swept section, and are in constant danger of death.

Refugees Face Starvation.

Starvation faces the refugees. When caught almost unaware by the fire demon they fled, taking with them little or no food. Hundreds scarcely took the time to properly clothe themselves.

Seventy-four were killed in Fernie alone. Throughout the affected district are scattered hundreds of lumbermen and prospectors, so that the actual loss of life will not be known for days.

The properties of the Canadian Pacific and Great Northern railways within the district have been disastrously damaged, many of their bridges and much rolling stock burned, and it is next to impossible to either enter or leave the burning area.

People Flee from Towns.

The inhabitants of the towns have fled to open districts in the vicinity. From towns to the east and west the inhabitants are escaping rapidly. The railway companies have placed all available trains at their disposal, and unless there is a change of wind the whole of the Crow's Nest Pass country will be left to the flames.

The flames are driven by a gale, making it impossible to put up a fight against their advance.

The conflagration is the greatest which ever has visited Canada, and is ranked among recent holocausts only by the San Francisco disaster.

Started by Forest Fires.

For the last month forest fires have been burning in the mountains of the Elk river valley country, but they have not been considered seriously. Saturday morning a heavy wind sprang up from the west, and early in the afternoon flames appeared over the crest of the mountains to the west of Fernie.

They ran down the mountain side, and before a fire guard could be organized, entered the town. Within an hour the town was doomed and the inhabitants sought safety in flight, leaving all their property behind them. All night and Sunday morning the exodus continued, the destination being a small prairie in the valley, three miles south of the town.

Three Thousand Camp in Open.

Three thousand people are camped there in the open, their only protection being shelters built of brush or blankets, while a constant shower of sparks from the burning area keeps falling through the pall of smoke by which they are surrounded.

For a time communication with the towns to the east was kept open, but with the burning of the bridges across the Elk river this was closed. Scattered through the valley are many small prairies, and all of these have their groups of refugees. The hills in all directions are aflame, cutting off every avenue of escape.

The fire spread with great rapidity, and it is feared that several parties who tried to get through the pass have been cut off. Families have been separated and there is no means of checking up the fatalities.

In Fernie the only buildings which remain are six small shacks on the bank of the Elk river, the offices of the Crow's Nest Coal company, and the Fikes Wood warehouse. One sleeping car, the Osceola, is the only car left in the yards of the two railroads.

One hundred cars of coke, the property of the Great Northern, are at the end of the stock piles of coal and coke, holding about half a million tons, are in flames. It is feared the fire may get into the piles themselves, several of which are seen in the neighborhood. This will mean an incalculable fatality as the whole of the valley is overlaid with coal.

WU TELLS HOW TO LIVE TO BE 200



Copyright by Walden Fawcett.

Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister to this country, recently made the statement that he had discovered the secret of longevity, specifically mentioning a period of 200 years to which he could live through system of diet. He volunteered to give his system to any one who wished to know it, and a Boston gentleman who sent him an inquiry received from the imperial Chinese legation at Washington the following plan of daily procedure. The diplomat wrote as follows: "1. I have given up my breakfast, taking two meals a day, lunch and dinner. 2. Abstain from all flesh food, my diet is rice or, when I go out to dinner, whole wheat bread, fresh vegetables, nuts and fruit. 3. I avoid all coffee, cocoa, tea, liquors, condiments and all rich foods. 4. I have given up salt, also, because it is found that salt makes one's bones stiff. 5. I masticate every mouthful of food thoroughly before it is swallowed. 6. I don't drink at meals, but between meals or one hour after meals. 7. I practice deep breathing. 8. I take moderate exercise.

"Yours truly, WU TING FANG."

NATIONAL INVENTORY.

WORK CUT OUT FOR NEWLY-CREATED COMMISSION.

Body of Men Under Direction of Pinchot to List Resources of Entire Land and Will Compare Results for Good of All.

Washington.—Actual work on the inventory of the natural resources of the United States has begun. Under the direction of the national conservation commission, it will be carried on vigorously throughout the summer. This is necessary in order to enable the commission to make the report President Roosevelt has requested of it for January 1, 1909.

A meeting of the chiefs of bureaus of the executive department has been held, and the heads of the various divisions concerned with the country's natural resources have offered their hearty co-operation in the task the commission has undertaken. So now, within only a few days more than a month from the date the national conservation commission was named by the president, active work is going on in every bureau of the government that can furnish material available for the commission's report.

A great amount of this material already is available in the government department; other important parts of it, however, will be collected through special channels. Among these will be the state conservation commissions, which the governors are appointing; and some of the great national organizations that were represented at the White House conference, and that have entered with spirit into the general conservation movement. In other words, the machinery for making the first inventory of the resources of the nation ever attempted has been set in motion and is running smoothly.

Gifford Pinchot, chairman of the commission, has changed his plans and will return to Washington shortly to continue personal supervision of the work. By early fall the commission expects to have in hand sufficient material to begin the study of the stock of the country's resources, and by the middle of October it hopes to have the greatest part of this material in hand. This will be necessary in order that the full commission, which holds its first meeting Tuesday, December 1, in Washington, may take up at once the study of the facts that the summer's work has brought together.

One week later the commission will hold a joint meeting in Washington with the governors of the states, or their representatives, with a view of bringing about further and closer co-operation with the various state commissions.

The commission has devised a new and interesting method by which to collect this material. A schedule of inquiries, embracing the whole subject of conservation—waters, forests, lands and minerals—has been arranged and sent to each bureau chief with a request for suggestions and criticisms. This has resulted in obtaining the expert advice of the men at the head of the different bureaus who will have immediate charge of the collection of the material.

President Roosevelt, who is keeping in close touch with the commission, has approved this method, and has written to each chief of bureau a letter commending the enthusiastic co-operation shown by the bureau chiefs and emphasizing his belief in the great importance of the work the national conservation commission has in mind.

Among the government bureaus that will furnish a large part of the important information the commission is seeking are the bureau of corporations of the department of commerce and labor, under Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith; the bureau of the census, under Director North; the forest service, under direct supervision of the chairman of the commission and Overton W. Price, secretary of the forest section of the commission; the reclamation service, under Director Newell; the geological survey, under Director Smith; the corps of engineers of the army, under its new chief, Gen. William L. Marshall, and almost every bureau under the department of agriculture.

Co-operation among all the agencies now engaged in this inventory-taking is a conspicuous feature. Taking the membership of the national commission and the several memberships of the state commissions together, the number of persons engaged and interested in the work is large. One of the most important requirements is, therefore, to make sure that every step of the work is known to all who are sharing in it, so that there may be the utmost amount of co-ordination and concentration, no misdirected energy and no duplication.

Accordingly, bulletins of progress and information are issued to the officers of the commissions, the state commissions and others, and a voluminous correspondence is kept up. In this way the work, complex and scattered as it is, is effectively centralized and simplified.

LONG JOURNEY ON FOOT.

Family Walking from Florence, Ala., to Terre Haute.

New Albany, Ind.—Tramping on foot from Florence, Ala., bound for his former home at Terre Haute, and dragging his few household possessions in a two-wheeled cart, W. D. Stoner arrived in this city with his wife and four children.

Stoner and his family left Florence April 8 and arrived in Louisville June 6. Since then he had been camping on the river bank. All of the family walked the entire distance, except the one-year-old boy, who rides in the cart.

Stoner said he could not take from ten to fourteen miles a day, and calculated he would reach Terre Haute in about three weeks.

RAISING ALLIGATORS

ONLY TWO PLACES IN LAND WHERE INDUSTRY PREVAILS.

From 500 to 800 Reptiles Kept on Ranch at Hot Springs, Ark., and Culture is an Interesting Process.

Washington.—It is claimed that the alligator farm in Hot Springs, Ark., is larger than that in St. Augustine, Fla., and that these two are the only farms of the kind. The farm in Hot Springs is on a small mountain stream that feeds a series of little lakes or ponds. These are made up of to form the "breeding grounds," "stockyards" and "winter quarters" for this stock industry.

There are at all times on this farm between 500 and 800 alligators, ranging in size from little baby 'gators, less than six inches long, up to Big Joe, nearly 15 feet long. The little fellows have all been hatched on the farm, but the big ones were caught in the swamps and bayous of the south.

The alligator is a cannibal, and for that reason it is necessary to separate the ponds by means of heavy wire netting and to place reptiles of very nearly the same size in each inclosure. Big Joe, the monarch of the establishment, weighing nearly 600 pounds, is kept by himself. Otherwise, it is alleged, he would soon be the only alligator there.

The eggs are placed in incubators quite similar to those for hatching chickens. After being hatched the little ones are placed in a separate inclosure, to prevent their elder brothers and sisters from eating them. They grow very slowly, so that an alligator two feet long is about two years of age, and one 12 feet long may be 15 years or more. Some reach a length of 16 or 18 feet.

If allowed to follow their hibernating habits in captivity, the alligators would bury themselves in the mud and lie dormant for nearly half of the year, and business would have to be suspended during that time on the alligator farm. Some way had to be devised for avoiding, in part, at least this hibernating instinct. The winter quarters are in a long, low building divided into many compartments. Each compartment contains a pool of water through which run steam pipes, so that the water can be kept at a constant temperature. One small pond will contain 200 or 300 alligators.

Hundreds of baby alligators are sold every year to patrons of the health resort at Hot Springs for pets, for home aquariums and for curious mementos to be sent to distant friends. For these purposes little creatures not more than six inches long are preferred. Reptiles of larger size, from two feet in length up to the largest that can be obtained, are sold for use as advertising novelties, and for exhibition in amusement parks, museums, shows and menageries. Large numbers of all sizes are killed, stuffed and mounted in striking or fantastic attitudes and used for ornamental and decorative purposes. The skins are tanned and manufactured into suit cases, satchels, handbags, belts, pocketbooks, and, in fact, almost anything that can be made of leather. The durability, beauty and costliness of the tanned hides cause them to be esteemed among the most desirable of leather materials. Even the teeth are not wasted, being manufactured into small ornaments and articles of jewelry and sold as curiosities.

"TREED" BY A CLOUDBURST.

Six Men Have Narrow Escape While Attending a Picnic.

Oxford, Pa.—Caught by a cloudburst up the stream, which swelled the water of the Octoraro creek into a raging torrent, six men were cut off from land and forced to climb trees, which for hours were repeatedly struck by wreckage of barns, out-buildings and bridges, and it was all they could do to hang fast.

During the entire time 500 friends, who had been with them at a picnic, stood on the shore, not 50 yards away, but could do nothing to help them, as the boats had been carried away and no raft could live in the seething waters.

One of the marooned men was Samuel W. Wilson, 75 years old, who was almost exhausted from the trying ordeal when the stream finally receded and they were rescued. Several times, but for his son, Harry Wilson, who had climbed up the tree with him, he would have fallen and been drowned.

Too Old at —?

In an age of hurry and "hustle" the value of experience is often overlooked, and the result is seen in the fact that when the work is manual or intellectual the older man has "lost something of his smartness" he has not the superficiality and carelessness of youth, and the employer who estimates ability above efficiency makes a bad bargain for himself in the long run.—Yorkshire Post.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

PROHIBITION CANDIDATE



Eugene W. Chafin, who has just been nominated by the Prohibitionists for president of the United States, is an attorney of Chicago. He was not a candidate for the nomination at the Columbus convention, for he had already been named by the Prohibitionists of Illinois as their candidate for governor. Under the circumstances, he will have to resign the latter nomination and let another be named in his place.

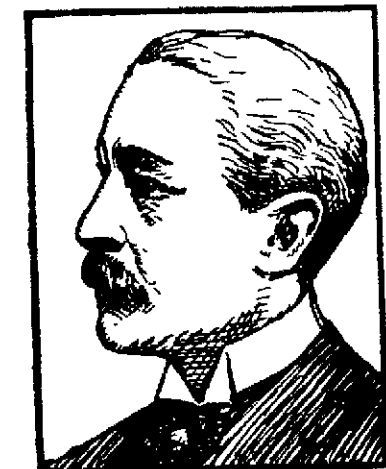
Before going to Chicago seven years ago he was a resident of Wisconsin, and was counted one of the leaders of the "dry" party in that state. In two different campaigns he was the candidate for attorney general in the Beaver state, and in 1898 he headed the state ticket there.

The candidate is not tied to the Prohibition party in his zeal for the elimination of the liquor evil. He has been aligned with practically every movement that has for its object the wiping out of the saloon. He was the state president of the Wisconsin Epworth league for two years, and for four terms was grand chief templar of the Order of Good Templars, an organization which was quite strong throughout the country a score of years ago and still wields considerable influence in some quarters.

He is 56 years old and worked on a farm to pay his way through college while studying law. For 25 years he practiced his profession, when he was not working for temperance, in Waukesha, Wis. He is a ready speaker, and an orator of some ability. In fact, it was a speech that he made in the Columbus convention which carried that impressionable body off its feet and resulted in his nomination over men who had been avowed candidates for months and who had made a campaign to land the place. In that respect his nomination was a fair replica of the first Bryan nomination in Chicago.

Mr. Chafin has dabbled in literature somewhat, and has written two volumes: "Lincoln, the Man of Sorrows," and "Lives of the Presidents."

WILL GATHER THE COIN



George R. Sheldon, newly named treasurer of the Republican national committee, is very little known to the public generally, although in New York his is a name to conjure with, particularly in business and financial affairs. There was a time when he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant-governor of the Empire state, on the ticket with former Governor and former Boss B. B. Odell. When it came time for the convention at Saratoga, however, and it looked as though Sheldon had delegates enough on his list to make him a factor in the convention, Odell balked.

"Not with his trust connections," declared the boss. "He'll swamp the ticket."

So the nomination went elsewhere. Sheldon

never kicked, but went back to his world of business.

What Sheldon does not know about trusts and great corporations it would be little use for a tyro to study. He is actively connected with 22 different important corporations, located in nine states, with large interests in another score of states. Besides, he is one of the confidential representatives of J. Pierpont Morgan in Wall street and acted for him in the organization of a number of the large corporations promoted a few years ago. As an indication of his taking away, it may be mentioned that he induced that same Gov. Odell to invest \$200,000 in the shipbuilding trust. Sheldon was treasurer of the state committee and Odell was governor at the time.

Banks, locomotives, street car lines, iron and steel, electric light, heat and power—these are some of the lines in which his interests lie. Incidentally, it might be considered that Detroit had something more than a passing interest in the man, since he is a director in the Detroit Edison Co.

Socially, he belongs to 22 different clubs of high standing and is president of the aristocratic Union League club of New York city, with Carnegie, Rockefeller, Morgan and a score of other financiers and men of affairs as well known.

Sheldon was born in Brooklyn 51 years ago and was educated at Harvard.

GOVERNOR OF HAWAII



Gov. Walter F. Frear of Hawaii stepped into the limelight in connection with the visit to Honolulu by the battleship fleet. The people of Honolulu and other cities of the islands broke all records in the welcome extended to the fleet, and no money nor time was spared to make the occasion a notable as well as a pleasant one. As the governor of the territory and chief representative of Uncle Sam in his jurisdiction, Gov. Frear was naturally put in charge of all arrangements for the event.

If it were not for such little things as this, the average newspaper reader would be likely to forget that there was such a place as Hawaii on earth, or that it is a regular territory of the United States with its own territorial government and organization. The Hawaiian islands are so far away from homeland, and the revolution which carried the government all the way from monarchy to republic and then to annexation are of such comparatively recent date that only in the year of presidential conventions do we recollect more than the name of the islands.

Gov. Frear, although of American birth, has spent nearly his entire life in Hawaii. Born in California 45 years ago, he graduated from Oahu college, Honolulu, and Yale. After graduating in law, he was made a circuit judge for Hawaii in 1893, and a few months later he was advanced to the supreme court of the islands, then under the provisional government. He was made a court of the islands, then under the provisional government. He was made a supreme court justice of the republic when it was organized under President Sanford D. Dole, and was offered the position of minister of foreign affairs and public instruction in 1899, but declined the change to the cabinet, preferring to retain his place upon the supreme bench. He was made chief justice, and held that place until the annexation of Hawaii was carried out. Since 1907 he has been territorial governor.

A FIGHTING ENGLISHMAN



It is no secret that Reginald McKenna, who was president of the English board of education in the Campbell Bannerman ministry, has been promoted to the post of first lord of the admiralty to get him out of the way. Not that this strenuous son of an Irish father is an undesirable colleague in the eyes of the new prime minister, on the contrary, he is looked upon, and with good reason, as one of the conspicuous successes of the late government. But he is a born fighter. He does not know what the word compromise means, and these are days when the spirit of compromise is very much needed in the department which Mr. McKenna has just vacated. The new education bill, which he brought into parliament, has aroused no end of antagonism in many quarters and it has been evident for some time that it were best for the government to meet the objectors at least half way. Mr. McKenna obviously was not the man to hold out the olive branch, he was for fighting it out to the last ditch. So he was conveniently shifted. Incidentally his wages were raised from \$10,000 to \$22,750 a year, and he has just been married on the strength of his advance.

In his new position Mr. McKenna will have plenty of opportunities for putting his fighting qualities of mind into play. For some time past a large element in England has bemoaned the weakness of character of the retiring Lord Tweedmouth and have sighed for a successor strong enough to give battle to the very active opponents of the government's naval policy.

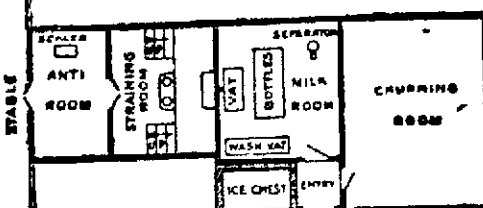


MAKING PURE MILK.

What the Massachusetts Agricultural College is Doing for Dairy Interests.

The new dairy barn at the Massachusetts agricultural college is equipped with a stable and milk house designed with a view of producing milk as nearly pure as it is possible to make it under ordinary stable conditions. The stable shown in the photo is equipped with steel stanchions, which are fixed in concrete, so that the entire stable can be cleaned with water daily. The ceiling is plastered and painted until there are no chances for dirt to collect.

Ventilation is provided by the King system, combined with window open-



Plan of Model Milk House.

ing arrangements and a steam heating plant is also included to keep the temperature even in severe weather.

This barn is far too expensive to be duplicated under average farm conditions, and is designated to test the possibilities of high-grade milk production, and is not presented as a model for farm dairies.

The milk house is separated from the stable by an ante-room thoroughly ventilated, through which the milkers pass in taking milk from the stable to the milk room. Through this ante-room they pass into a straining room, where the milk is poured into a tank and runs through a strainer and a small opening in the wall into the separator room adjoining.

There is no direct connection between this receiving room and the separator, so that the latter is not exposed to the dirt of the stable. A refrigerator is attached, into which bottled milk can be placed as soon as prepared and kept at a low temperature until delivered.

A butter-making room is also provided, equipped with all modern machinery, but the principal object of the building is the preparation of pure, whole milk.

There are three points about this dairy that are worthy of note by practical farmers: First, that the milk house be separate from the stable; second, that the milkers do not enter the separating room, and, third, provision should be made for cooling the milk immediately after it is strained and bottled.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

The Cans for the Creamery Milk Must Be Clean.

The can must be sweet and clean in order to keep the milk sweet. That same milk can must be emptied out as it comes from the factory at noon, so you can have it ready for the evening milk. Don't let it stand out by the road until you are ready to milk. I have seen a good many places where the patron will empty the can and clean same out with cold water if they have no warm water handy. It is no wonder some patrons get the milk back the next day because the can had no chance to air out and was not fit to use for milk.

Empty your cans out as soon as you get them back: rinse them with cold water, then boiling hot water. Use a brush to wash them; never take a rag and think that will do the work. It will not; a brush will find every hole in place in the can and do the work better than anything else you can get. Then after the can is washed, lay it down in a place where the fresh air will blow and let it lie there for about three hours. Then you will have a can that is ready and fit to receive the milk.

That is the most trouble in the summer season. The cans are not properly cared for. And that is the reason the creamery man always gets more or less sour milk, so be sure and take care of your milk cans.

After the milk is placed in the can do not do like some farmers do—let it stay in the barn over night—for it will absorb all the stable air, and when the milk comes to the creamery and you take the cover off the can the creamery man thinks he is close to a cow stable instead of running a creamery.—P. C. Flaskegard.

Stuff the Cow.

An institute speaker said: "There is a saying: 'Stuff the steer and starve the cow.' In some cases I would change it to read, stuff the cow and starve the steer, in others, starve the steer and stuff the cow. If you want to be a Christian you will 'stuff the steer and starve the cow,' if they are worth it. If not, consign them to the sausage mill. Don't feed a cow dried bread nor all pie and cake. Give her a variety."

An Economical Food.

That milk is a very economical food is demonstrated by the comparison of the food values of milk and beef. A quart of milk at eight cents is equivalent in food value to a pound of beef at 18 cents. This means that four cents' worth of milk furnishes as much food energy in the body as nine cents' worth of beef.

IMPROVING DAIRY HERDS.

Many Theories as to What Are the Best Methods.

There are as many theories as to the breeding of dairy cattle as there are different breeds of cattle. Where one succeeds another fails and results are often found to be contradictory. No problem in the live stock industry is more perplexing to the breeder. With thousands of babies being fed upon milk it is essential that only the best should be supplied, and this supply can only be obtained from the best breeds of dairy cattle.

Mr. L. P. Bailey, president of the Ohio state board of agriculture, says in speaking of improving the dairy herd:

My experience teaches me there are two ways by which a breeder can improve his herd. First, he must have in mind his individual ideal type, which he should always aim to attain; this can only be done by selection and proper mating of both sire and dam. In selecting a sire for my herd, I insist on seeing personally the dam. She must be of dairy form, according to my own idea—teats above medium size, udder running well forward and straight down behind, extending out past the curve in ham or legs. The above conformation is of greater value to me than any great phenomenal milk test she may or may not have made; I also insist on seeing the ancestors as far back as possible and knowing to a certainty, as near as possible, that they are meritorious animals. I believe there is no rule in breeding better established than that like produces like, yet we all know that even with the best of mating we sometimes get inferior animals. This is mostly caused by some inferior ancestor, perhaps several generations back.

"Never allow the calf to get fat in the sense that the beef breeder would desire. Keep it in good thrifty, growing condition, teach it to eat a maximum amount of roughness, such as clover hay and silage, and a minimum amount of grain. Continue this method until within three or four months of cowhood, then feed proper concentrates liberally so as to develop the milk secreting organs for service after the birth of the calf. I prefer the heifer being about 30 months old before coming into milk. With proper kind of feed, care and regularity in the rearing of dairy cattle, there will be overcome a vast amount of ignorance in breeding, and the owners will receive profitable returns whether they understand the laws of mating and reproduction or not."

USE ONLY GOOD SALT.

And Be Careful It Is Kept Away from Contaminating Odors.

Use only good salt in the salting of butter. Great care should be taken in selecting salt for butter-making, as salt absorbs odors and will then carry them to the butter. Numerous cases have come to light in which tainted salt caused taints in butter.

In one grocery the salt was by the side of the kerosene barrel. That salt was heard from later in the butter of the farmers, some of which came to that same grocery and was rejected because of the slight smell of kerosene in it.

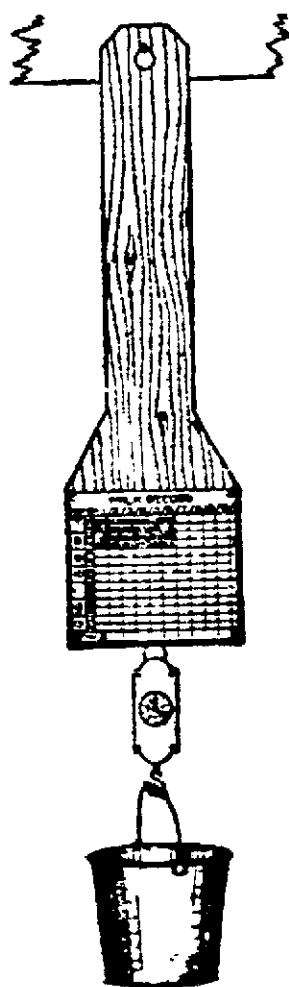
In another grocery the salt was in the same room with a pile of codfish. The codfish soon had the salt permeated with the codfish smell. That salt went into the farm butter in the vicinity and was heard from in a butter show in which butter salted with that salt was "off in flavor."

For home consumption it does not make much difference what kind of salt is used, for the family is generally able to eat the butter, but when butter is to be sold it is far different.

MILK SCALES AND RECORD.

Suggestion for Handy Arrangement for the Dairy.

In circular 115, issued by W. J. Fraser of the Illinois experiment station, a good idea of the method of rigging a



Handy Milk Scales.

board to support scales and milk record is illustrated. The accompanying illustration is reproduced from this circular and gives a good idea of the plan. The general detail is quite clearly brought out.

Weed out the scrubs in the dairy. It costs just as much to feed a scrub as a good cow.

BADGER NEWS NOTES

WISCONSIN HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM.

HIS CRIME FINDS HIM OUT

Defaulting Bookkeeper of Kenosha National Bank Is Arrested and Brought Back to Face Charges.

Kenosha.—Frank T. Wells, aged 21, of Kenosha, was arrested in Cambridge, Mass., as a fugitive from justice. He was wanted in Kenosha on the charge of larceny of \$6,000 from the First National bank of that place, on October 12, 1907. Wells was a bookkeeper in the bank. Shortly after going east he secured employment with the Cambridge Gas company and had been living in East Cambridge with his wife. He did not fight extradition. He stated, the police say, that for a time he took small sums, and in September, 1907, eloped with Miss Winniston to New York, where they were married. Mrs. Wells went to England and Wells returned to Kenosha. Shortly afterwards, he is said to have told the police, he took \$3,200 in a lump, left his home, joined his wife in England, and together they went on a tour of the British Isles. Then they came to Montreal where their money gave out. Wells confessed to his wife, and they resolved to come to Boston, get work and pay back the money to the bank. They did this, buying out a lodging house with money obtained by selling Mrs. Wells' jewels, while Wells found a position in Cambridge. Then the arrest put an end to their dreams. Mrs. Wells visited her husband in the Tombs and gave him pathetic assurance that she would stand by him. Wells says he came back to Wisconsin and threw himself on the mercy of the court. Wells was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hayes at Cambridge and was held in \$6,000 bail, pending his return to Wisconsin. He appeared without counsel and was later committed to jail, not being able to secure bail.

ADJUST TRANSFER TROUBLE.

Rate Commission Hears Differences Regarding Interurban Lines.

Neenah.—The state rate commission conferred with Neenah aldermen on the question of the proposed connection of the Neenah Kaukauna interurban line with the Neenah-Oshkosh line. The aldermen demand a five-cent transfer on both lines within the city limits. It now costs ten cents on both lines. The commission finished taking testimony here concerning the proposed east lake shore line from Fond du Lac to Kaukauna, and it took testimony at Kaukauna and then at Appleton.

Farmers to Meet Here.

Chippewa Falls.—Thomas Emmerson of Chippewa county, president of the Wisconsin American Society of Equity, has issued a number of important calls for farmers' meetings. The potato growers will meet at Grand Rapids August 18. The hay growers in the same city August 19. Direct marketing is the object of both meetings. The national convention of the organization will be held in Milwaukee October 6.

Close Big Lumber Deal.

Marinette.—The biggest lumber deal of the year was consummated when the Edward Hines Lumber company of Chicago purchased the entire cut of three sawmills, the two of the N. Ludington company of this city, and the Ford River mill of the Isaac Stephenson company. The total amount of lumber was over 65,000,000 feet. The consideration is not less than \$750,000.

Insane Man Shot Down.

Trempealeau.—Becoming suddenly insane, Charles Lowery ran amuck on the streets carrying a revolver, brandishing razors and smashing cement walks with an ax, while making a wild race to drown himself in the river. He was shot down by a deputy and lodged in jail. His wound was not fatal. Lowery is a well-known police character.

His Injuries Prove Fatal.

Dodgeville.—John Broomer while engaged with hired hands in raising a hoisting jack for hay was killed. The work was being done with the aid of a team which Broomer was driving. A trace of the harness broke and the single tree rebounded with force, striking him in the stomach.

Dr. C. E. Grauer Dead.

Port Washington.—Dr. Eugene C. Grauer, who died in St. Louis was buried here. He had been for two years resident physician of the St. Louis Children's hospital and was only 23 years old. He is survived by his mother and five brothers, all of whom live in Port Washington.

Burglar Loves Classics.

Janesville.—Thieves ransacked the Carnegie library. Several dollars in change, results of book fines, were stolen but a large sum of money concealed in a cubby hole was missed. The thieves evidently took their time in their work as a volume of Shakespeare was found lying on the librarian's desk showing it had been read.

Barns Burn; Loss \$2,000.

Manitowoc.—The barns and slaughterhouse of Frank Shipper were destroyed by fire. The loss is \$2,000.

SAVED AT THE CRISIS. Delay Meant Death from Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Herman Smith, 901 Broad Street, Athens, Ga., says: "Kidney disease started with slight irregularity and weakness and developed into dangerous dropsy. I became weak and languid, and could do no housework. My back ached terribly. I had bearing down pains and my limbs bloated to twice their normal size. Doctors did not help, and I was fast drifting into the hopeless stages. I used Doan's Kidney Pills at the critical moment and they really saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IN TOYDOM.



Billy Block—A Teddy bear! And here I've went and shot me last stone at a canary bird! Drat the luck!

Socialistic.

The Patient—Doc, I can't pay you no money while I ain't gone none, a'ready. Vill you dake it out in drade?

The Dentist—Well, I might consider that. What's your business?

The Patient—I lead a leedle Cholman band. Ve'll come around und serenade you effry nighd for a mont', yet!

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. P. H. P.* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Comparison.

Towne—Yes, my wife is able to dress on comparatively little money. Browne—Oh, come now! Comparatively little?

Towne—I mean a little compared with what she thinks she ought to have.—Philadelphia Press.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 3c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A coat of arms doesn't always hide the family skeleton.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Ga., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. "One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear *Fao-Simile Signature* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MRS. MARY ELIZABETH JONES OF NEW YORK IS PROBABLY WORLD'S WEALTHIEST WOMAN



MRS. MARY ELIZABETH JONES.

NEW YORK.—The richest woman in America—or in the world—may not be Mrs. Hetty Green. The greatest land-owner in America may not be one of the Astors. These are the conclusions that probably would be reached if the Green and the Astor possessions could be valued correctly and the figures compared with those which would represent the vast wealth of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Jones of New York and of Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.

Further than that, the social crown of America, long held by the Astors by reason of their wealth, would belong to Mrs. Jones if she chose to claim it, for her fortune is doubtless greater and her lineage in this country runs a century further back. She is related also, far and near, to nearly every one of the great families in New York and New England whose names are written large on the pages of American history from the days of the Colonial wars to now.

Probably no one, not even Mrs. Jones herself, could say accurately how great is her fortune. It is mostly in land. She acknowledges that she owns and pays taxes on land in every school district on Long Island, in nearly every county in New York state and in every state in the union except Texas. The property immediately surrounding the old manor house at Cold Spring Harbor, where she lives in summer, is worth millions of dollars.

Her husband, Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones, is also a great land-owner, but his possessions fall far short of his wife's. Then there is the Jones estate, which is owned by some 25 heirs, which also runs up into scores of millions in value. Three or more theaters in New York city are owned by her, and it is said to be her ambition to own property in every city in the

originated by the founder of the family in America, Maj. Thomas Jones. Our policy has been to lease the lands we own for terms of years and to keep investing the surplus income.

"How large an estate have you here about the manor house?"

"I don't know the exact number of acres, but I own for two miles nearly all around it."

This would mean that the lands directly adjoining the manor house grounds form what in real estate parlance would be called a "parcel of ground" which would contain about six square miles. Now, a square mile has just 640 acres. It is almost impossible to buy an acre of ground in the western part of Long Island nowadays. Practically every inch of even the barrenest of plains has been snapped up by real estate companies and is being sold off at from \$150 to \$1,000 a lot. The six square miles of land that Mrs. Jones owns about her home in Cold Spring Harbor, if it could be bought, would be snapped up in 24 hours at the average price of \$1,000 an acre. At this figure the value of that property alone would be nearly \$4,000,000.

Antedate the Astors.

"Your family is older and has greater possessions than the Astors—isn't that so?" hazarded the reporter.

Mrs. Jones laughed. "We're certainly older by a hundred years or so in this country. As to which is the greater I couldn't say, for I know as little about what the Astors have as they do about what I own. I hardly know the latter myself—accurately, that is. But, speaking of the ancestry of our family, there is much that is interesting to me. In fact I always have been fond of and proud of the men and women who were our ancestors. I have several volumes of histories that have been written about the family, but, as is usually the case when one has a home in the city and one in the country, the things one wants at the moment always are among those left behind. That is why I haven't any of them here to show you. No, I think there is one over there. 'The Jones Family of Long Island.' You may take it to look over if you wish. The edges are a little tattered. I guess one of the puppy dogs must have been playing with it."

"One of the puppy dogs," who had apparently been lurking within earshot in the hall came sidling in just then as if to beg the visitor not to take away his book until he had given it a few more bites.

Family Fortune Kept Intact.

"I have spoken of Thomas Jones, our ancestor," went on the richest woman in America. "He came from Ireland—the history I will lend you tells all about him. He originated the policy of our family to keep handing down the bulk of the fortune intact, so far as possible, from one generation to the next. It is to a certain extent very much like the English laws of primo-

extent. But when the conversation would approach anything that related particularly to her personal business affairs or those of the great Jones estate, of which she is a sharer, she invariably shifted the conversation to matters genealogical or to generalities.

Ancestor a Pirate?

The most interesting of the many famous ancestors of Dr. and Mrs. Jones is the founder of the line in America. Some of the ruder historians say he was a pirate, and intimate that it was by scuttling ships and marauding on the high seas generally that he accumulated his many barrels of "pieces of eight" which he is alleged to have brought to Oyster Bay when he settled there. At any rate, he himself was markedly reticent about his earlier history, except that he fought for James II. in the Battle of the Boyne. He even wrote his own epitaph:

Here Lies Interred The Body of
Major Thomas Jones Who Came
From
Strabane in the Kingdom of
Ireland. Settled Here Aboard
December 1713. From His Landed
To this Wild Waste He Came
This Seat He Chose and Here
He Fixed His Name. Long May His
Sons This Peaceful Spot Enjoy And
No Ill Fate His Offspring Here Annoy.

He died in 1713 and was buried a short distance south of the old Brick House, on the east bank of the Massapequa river. The ancient burial place, about 30 feet square, was threatened by inroads of the tides, and in 1893 his remains were removed. His headstone, bearing the inscription quoted above, is still well preserved. In the early days his was known as the "Pirate's Grave," and for many years after his death it was the common belief (says John H. Jones in his history of the family) that some of Maj. Jones' wealth was buried with him, and so deeply rooted had this become that his grave was opened by vandals in the quest of relics, and the ancient bones left strewn on the ground. His remains now rest in the burying-ground adjoining Grace church, at South Oyster Bay.

Record of History.

About Maj. Jones being a pirate little is known. There is extant a letter from Lieut. Gov. Colden to his son, written in 1759, in which he says: "While Col. Fletcher was governor the inhabitants of New York carried on a trade to Madagascar while that island was frequented by pirates, and many of the pirates came and dispersed on Long Island and around Delaware Bay. It has often been remarked that none of the pirates made any use of their money to any real advantage excepting one Jones, who settled on Long Island, and whose son made a remarkable figure as speaker of the assembly while Mr. Clinton was governor."

It is also known that James II.

WAS TOO MUCH FOR PAPA.

Childish Questions Were Becoming Entirely Too Personal.

There is a member of the faculty of George Washington university, who, to use the words of a colleague, "is as rotund physically as he is profound metaphysically," says the Philadelphia Ledger.

One day the professor chanced to come upon his children, of which he has a number, all of whom were, to his astonishment, engaged in an earnest discussion of the meaning of the word "absolute."

"Dad," queried one of the youngsters, "can a man be absolutely good?"

"No."

"Dad," put in another youngster, "can a man be absolutely bad?"

"No."

"Papa," ventured the third child, a girl, "can a man be absolutely fat?"

Whereupon the father fled incontinently.

IT SEEMED INCURABLE

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Cambewell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

LEAP-YEAR LAUGH.



"You look worried, old man!"

"Yes. Had three proposals last night and I don't know which one I ought to accept!"

Hail Caine's Early Life.

Hail Caine is writing his life story. He tells how he first saw life by driving with his uncle at the age of five from the lonely homestead behind Snafell to what he thought must be "a vast and mighty city." It was Douglas, with its 10,000 inhabitants. His first nickname was "Hommy-beg," the Manx for "little Tommy." His grandmother christened him thus. "I think I must have been much in her company," he says, "for I have the clearest memory of countless stories she told me of fairies and witches and the evil eye. My Manx grandmother was a poet."

Near Dead.

The ship doctor of an English liner notified the deathwatch steward, an Irishman, that a man had died in stateroom 45. The usual instructions to bury the body were given. Some hours later the doctor peeked into the room and found that the body was still there. He called the Irishman's attention to the matter, and the latter replied:

"I thought you said room 26. I went to that room and noticed a man of thim in a bunk. 'Are ye dead?' says I. 'No,' says he, 'but I'm pretty near dead.' So I buried him."—The Wasp.

WONDERED WHY

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak. About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

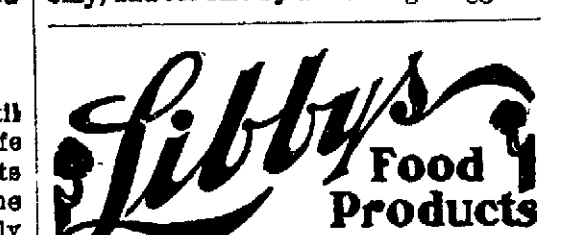
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented, and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.



Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best. Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price. Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer.



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c PLANTEN & SON 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ECZEMA

A positive cure for Eczema and similar Skin Diseases, Pimples, etc. Satisfactory results guaranteed or money refunded. Price \$1.00. Address, WM. LOUDON, 1637 20th Ave., Seattle, Wash.

YOUNG MEN

Would you expend \$25 to acquire an Honorable and Profitable Profession? We teach Men and Women to Fit Glasses. Send for Free Catalogue. Northern Illinois Optical College, 39 State St., Chicago.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents itching. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Comes in one size, 25c and 50c. Sold by all Druggists.

MONEY-MAKING Proposition Extraordinary

Send 6c stamps for full particulars concerning establishing pleasant and highly profitable manufacturing business of your own, requiring only few dollars' capital to make start which will net you over \$100 weekly and make you independently wealthy within one year. Address, American Manufacturing Company, Leeburg, Pa.

We Have

a large list of fine Iowa farms from 40 to 100 acres, ranging in price from \$40 to \$100 per acre. Write us kind of farm and location you want. We can furnish it. Corn Belt Land & Loan Company, Des Moines, Ia.

AGENTS WANTED

To sell our hair cream. Also cleanser of straw, cane or wicker, valises, baskets, etc. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Comes in one size, 25c and 50c. Sold by all Druggists.

WE WANT

to send you information about Seattle and Washington farm and fruit lands. Buy lots and acreage near the greatest city in the West. \$25.00 cash, \$10 monthly. Good land for fruit and hay. \$25 to \$100 per acre. Write today. Holmes & Harney, Empire Building, Seattle, Washington.

BIG PROFITS FOR YOU

Invest \$10 monthly for six months and earn \$120 monthly for life. Ohio Investment and Loan Company, Williamson Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained

by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

GAIL STONES

of any Liver Disease—Write me all about it; will tell you true facts. Address, N. COVET, R. F. D. 4, Lansing, Michigan.

FOR SALE

of Rent, Made Steam Laundry. E. H. BOYER, Meade, Kansas.

A. N. K.—A (1908—32) 2242.



LIBRARY.

geniture and entail. These English laws, however, could not be followed in this country, as the statutes are against such a procedure. With us, however, it has become a sort of family understanding.

"The Jones estate or property has passed directly through five generations in unbroken descent to its present holders. On my mother's side I am descended from Lion Gardiner, the first proprietor of Gardiner's Island. John Lyon Gardiner, the twelfth proprietor, married Elizabeth Coralie Jones. My maiden name was Jones, so when I married Dr. Oliver Livingston Jones I didn't have to change my name."

The visitor being somewhat of a connoisseur in colonial furniture could not help commenting on some of the splendid pieces of old mahogany in the room where he was sitting. This led Mrs. Jones to take him from one room to another on the ground floor.

"All this old furniture has been in the family for generations. Of course we have some that is new, but the old is too beautiful and too well built to be put aside. I see no reason why it should not be beautiful and serviceable still a hundred years from now." Mrs. Jones remarked "I am fond of good pictures, too," she went on. "A good many of these paintings are inheritances from my father and those before him who had some taste in art, and some I have bought because I liked them rather than because they were done by famous artists."

Mrs. Jones was disinclined to talk specifically about the details of the various holdings which make up her own vast possessions in New York and throughout the United States. She acknowledged that her husband and herself were interested in almost every branch of industry to a greater or less

granted Maj. Jones, in 1690, as a compensation for services rendered, a commission to cruise against Spanish property. At any rate, the privateering business did not last long, but was immensely profitable while it did. It was considered a legitimate business in those days.

Among the many well-known and famous families who are related to the richest woman in America and her husband are the Willets of Flushing; the Van Wycks of Flatlands (prominent in the colonial wars); Dr. Valentine Mott, the great surgeon; the Underhills, famous mariners; the Remsens, who intermarried with the De Peysters and the Livingstons; the Tangier Smiths (whose ancestor was governor of Tangier, Africa, under Charles II.); the Cornells, the Weekses, the Livingstons (who were among the aristocracy when New Amsterdam was a village); the Gardiners, who were and are the lords of Gardiner's Island; the Scudders, the Hewitts and scores beside. They are also related to the Folsom family, of which Mrs. Grover Cleveland is a member.

Such is the woman, her family past and present.

No International Marriages.

About the last words that closed the reporter's interview with Mrs. Jones was his query whether any of her family had made or were likely to make any international marriages, and thus transfer some of the Jones millions to bolster up decayed nobility.

"We certainly have not, and I don't think we are likely to," she answered emphatically. "We are Americans, and are proud of it. Our wealth lies here, and here it will stay so long as God wills to keep it in our hands. I had rather be a plain American woman, as I am, than the queen of any country under the sun."



ENTRANCE-MAIN HALL

United States. She owns property in most of them now and each year gets nearer to a realization of her ambition. The other day she had a controversy with the city of New York about the ownership of the sunken meadows up in the East river. They are estimated to be worth \$1,000,000. The grant to the Jones family goes back to Queen Anne, so it is likely Mrs. Jones will retain possession.

Founder of the Family.

The foundations of her vast fortune were laid by Maj. Thomas Jones, who came from Strabane in the kingdom of Ireland and settled with his young wife near what is now called Oyster Bay, L. I. in 1693. He brought with him a comfortable fortune, won on the seas through privateering privileges granted him by James II., whose cause he fought for in the battle of the Boyne. This fortune has been handed

great Jones fortune has grown with such rapidity under her management.

Property in Many States.

"Is it true that you own property everywhere in the United States?" was asked.

"Yes, almost everywhere," she answered. "I pay taxes in every school district on Long Island, in every or almost every county in New York state, and in every state in the union. No, that last isn't so. I forgot about Texas. I used to own some property in Texas, but I was down there a while ago and concluded to sell it. No, I don't care to say what the reasons were."

"That is the only property I have ever sold, except an acre of land that I sold to a very dear friend a while ago. My rule is to always buy and never to sell. In fact, that is the rule that has been handed down to us from generation to generation, and was



SYNOPSIS.

Miss Della Stroeb, who had completely lost her health, found relief from Peruna at once.

Miss Della Stroeb, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes. My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Peruna Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Peruna did wonders for her, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.

Her Face.

Miss Hoamley—He seemed to think he knew me. I noticed him studying my face.

Miss Knox—Yes, I noticed that, too. He's from New England and he probably thought—

Miss Hoamley—Yes, he asked you if I was born down that way, didn't he?

Miss Knox—No, he simply asked if you were "born that way."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

You can't flatter an honest man by telling him that he is honest.

Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, relieves the most distressing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Even a drunken man doesn't care to be held up by a footpad.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn

get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Be careful not to stumble over your own bluff.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Oh, isn't it sweet! So charming!" cried Mrs. Bowser, as we came into full view of the scene and crossed the invisible line that carries one from modern San Francisco into the ancient oriental city, instinct with foreign life, that goes by the name of Chinatown. Sordid and foul as it appears by daylight, there was a charm and romance to it under the lantern-lights that softened the darkness. Crowds of Chinese hurried along the streets, loitered at corners, gathered about points of interest, but it seemed as though it was all one man repeated over and over.

"Why, they're all alike!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser. "How do they ever tell each other apart?"

"Oh, that's aisy enough, ma'am," replied Corson with a twinkle in his eye. "They tie a knot in their pig-tails, and that's the way you know 'em."

"Laws! you don't say!" said Mrs. Bowser, much impressed. "I never could tell 'em that way."

"It is a strange resemblance," said Mr. Carter. "Don't you find it almost impossible to distinguish between them?"

"To tell you the truth, sor, no," said Corson. "It's a trick of the eye with you, sor. If you was to be here with 'em for a month or two you'd never think there was two of 'em alike. There's as much difference betwixt one and another as with any two white men. I was loike you at first. I says to meself that they're as like as two peas. But, now, look at those two mugs there in that door. They're no more alike than you and me, as Mr. Wilson here can tell you, sor."

The difference between the two Chinese failed to impress me, but I was mindful of my reputation as an old resident.

"Oh, yes; a very marked contrast," I said promptly, just as I would have sworn that they were twins if Corson had suggested it.

"Very remarkable!" said Mr. Carter dubiously.

In and out we wound through the ornate city—the fairy-land that stretched away, gay with lanterns and busy with strange crowds, changing at times as we came nearer to a tawdry reality, cheap, dirty, and heavy with odors. Here was a shop where ivory in delicate carvings, bronze work that showed the patient handiwork and grotesque fancy of the oriental artist, lay side by side with porcelains, fine and coarse, decorated with the barbaric taste in form and color that rules the art of the ancient empire. Next the rich shop was a low den from whose open door poured fumes of tobacco and opium, and in whose misty depths figures of bloated little men huddled around tables and swayed hither and thither. The click of dominoes, the rattling of sticks and counters, and the excited cries of men, rose from the throng.

"They're the biggest gamblers the Old Nick ever had to his hand," said Corson, "there isn't one of 'em down there that wouldn't bet the coat off his back."

"Dear me, how dreadful!" said Mrs. Bowser. "And do we have to go down into that horrible hole, and look on as we ever get out with our lives?"

Well, we were bound down there, ma'am, interrupted Corson, "so we might as well make the best of it."

The question was addressed to the policeman, not to me. Except for a formal greeting when he had met Luella and a nod when he had seen me during the evening.

Home's the poorest business in town, said Corson. "We might as well see how it goes."

"Oh, do let us see those delightfully horrible idols," cried Mrs. Bowser.

The policeman led the way into the dimly-lighted building that served as a temple.

I lingered a moment by the door to see that all my party passed in.

"There's Wainwright," whispered Porter, who closed the procession.

"Where?" I asked, a dim remembrance of the mission on which I had sent him in pursuit of the snake-eyed man giving the information a sinister twist.

Porter gave a chirrup and Wainwright halted at the door.

"He's just passed up the alley here," said Wainwright in a low voice.

"Who? Terrill?" I asked.

"Yes," said Wainwright. "I've kept him in sight all the evening."

"Hasn't he seen you?" asked Porter.

"I spied you as soon as you turned the corner."

"Don't know," said Wainwright; "but something's up. There he goes now. I mustn't miss him." And Wainwright was off.

The presence of Terrill gave me some tremors of anxiety, for I knew that his unscrupulous ferocity would stop at nothing. Then I reflected that the presence of Doddridge Knapp's daughter was a protection against an attack from Doddridge Knapp's agents, and I followed the party into the heathen temple without further apprehensions.

The temple was small, and the dim, religious light gave an air of mystery

ing my arm, "but it's certainly stupid at times."

I suspected that Mr. Carter had not been entirely successful in meeting Miss Knapp's ideas of what an escort should be.

"I didn't suppose you could find anything stupid," I said.

"I am intensely interested," she retorted, "but unfortunately the list of subjects has come to an end."

"You might have begun at the beginning again."

"He did," she whispered, "so I thought I might as well be guided by Aunt Julia."

"Thank you," I said.

"Thank him, you mean," she said gaily. "Now don't be stupid yourself, so please change the subject. Do you know?" she continued without giving me time to speak, "that the only way I can be reconciled to this place and the sights we have seen is to imagine I am in Canton or Peking, thousands of miles from home? Seen there, it is interesting, instructive, natural—a part of the people. As a part of San Francisco it is only vile."

"Come this way," said Corson, halting with the party at one of the doors. "I'll show you through some of the opium dens, and that will bring us to the stage door of the theater."

"How close and heavy the air is!" said Luella, as we followed the winding passage in the dim illumination that came from an occasional gas jet or oil lamp.

"The yellow man is a firm believer in the motto, 'Ventilation is the root of all evil,' I admitted."

The fumes of tobacco and opium were heavy on the air, and a moment later we came on a cluster of small rooms or dens, fitted with couches and bunks. It needed no description to make the purpose plain. The whole process of intoxication by opium was before me, from the heating of the metal pipe to the final stupor that is the gift and end of the Black Smoke. Here, was a coolie mixing the drug; there, just beyond him, was another, drawing whiffs from the bubbling narcotic through the bamboo handle of his pipe; there, still beyond, was another, lying back unconscious, half-

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"Well, am I going to get me out of here?" she asked with a little suggestion of impatience.

"That is my present intention," I replied, beating a tattoo on the door.

"You'll hurt your fists," she said. "You must find some way besides beating it down."

"I'm trying to bring our friends here," said I. "They should have been with us before now."

"Isn't there another way out?" asked Luella.

"I suspect there are a good many ways out," I replied, "but, unfortunately, I don't know them." And I gave a few resounding kicks on the door.

"Where does this stairway go, I wonder?" said Luella. "It can't be the way out. Isn't there another?"

"We might try the passage."

She gave a shudder and shrank toward me.

"No, no," she cried in a low voice. "Try the door again. Somebody must hear you, and it may be opened."

I followed her suggestion with a rain of kicks, emphasized with a shout that made the echoes ring gloomily in the passage.

I heard in reply a sound of voices, and then an answering shout, and the steps of men running.

"Are you there, Mr. Wilton?" cried the voice of Corson through the door.

"Yes, all safe, I answered.

"Well, just hold on a bit and we'll—"

The rest of his sentence was lost in a suppressed scream from Luella. I turned and darted before her, just in time to face three Chinese ruffians who were hastening down the passage. The nearest of the trio, a tall dark savage with a deep scar across his cheek, was just reaching out his hand to seize Luella when I sprang forward and planted a blow square upon his chin. He fell back heavily, lifted almost off his feet by my impact, and lay like a log on the floor.

The other two ruffians halted irresolute for an instant, and I drew my revolver. Their wish seemed to be to take me alive if possible. After a moment of hesitation there was a muttered exclamation and one of the desperadoes drew his hand from his blouse.

"Oh!" cried Luella. "He's got a knife!"

Before he could make another movement I fired once, twice, three times. There was a scramble and scuffle in the passageway, and the smoke rolled thick in front, blotting out the scene that had stood in silhouette before us.

Fearful of a rush from the Chinese, I threw one arm about Luella, and, keeping my body between her and possible attack, guided her to the stair that led upward at nearly right angles from the passage. She was trembling and her breath came short, but her spirit had not quailed. She shook herself free as I placed her on the first step.

"Have you killed them?" she asked quietly.

"I hope so," I replied, looking cautiously around the corner to see the results of my fusillade. The smoke had spread into a thin haze through the passage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Time Lost Means Slavery.

The time wasted in delaying and postponing and procrastinating and putting off, if rightly utilized, would be sufficient to accomplish the most important of tasks, which when thus shunned for the present because of some little unpleasantness or difficulty are liable to never be performed. The road of "By-and-by" leads to the town of "Never."

the Doddridge Knapp of plot and counterplot, and the Doddridge Knapp who was the generous and confidential employer, could dwell in the same body. The King of the Street was a slave of the Black Smoke, and, like many another, went mad under the influence of the subtle drug.

As I moved forward, Luella clung to me and gave a low cry. The Wolf figure threw one malignant look at us and was gone.

"Take me home, oh, take me home!" cried Luella in low suppressed tones, trembling and half-fainting. I put my arm about her to support her.

"What is it?" I asked.

She leaned upon me for one moment, and the black walls and gloomy passage became a palace filled with flowers. Then her strength and resolution returned and she shook herself free.

"Come; let us go back to the others," she said a little unsteadily. "We should not have left them."

"Certainly," I replied. "They ought to be here by this time."

But as we turned a sudden cry sounded as of an order given. There was a bang of wood and a click of metal, and as we looked we saw that unseen hands had closed the way to our return. A barred and iron-bound door was locked in our faces.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle in the Maze.

For an instant I was overwhelmed with terror and self-reproach. The bolted door before me gave notice of danger as plainly as though the word had been painted upon its front. The dark and lowering walls of the passage in which the Wolf figure of Doddridge Knapp had appeared and disappeared whispered threats. And I, in my folly and carelessness, had brought Luella Knapp into this place and exposed her to the dangers that encircled me. It was this thought that for the moment unnerved me.

"What does this mean?" asked Luella in a matter-of-fact tone.

"It is a poor practical joke, I fear," said I lightly. I took occasion to shift a revolver to my overcoat pocket.

"Well, am I going to get me out of here?" she asked with a little suggestion of impatience.

"That is my present intention," I replied, beating a tattoo on the door.

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The time wasted in delaying and postponing and procrastinating and putting off, if rightly utilized, would be sufficient to accomplish the most important of tasks, which when thus shunned for the present because of some little unpleasantness or difficulty are liable to never be performed. The road of "By-and-by" leads to the town of "Never."

the Doddridge Knapp of plot and counterplot, and the Doddridge Knapp who was the generous and confidential employer, could dwell in the same body. The King of the Street was a slave of the Black Smoke, and, like many another, went mad under the influence of the subtle drug.

As I moved forward, Luella clung to me and gave a low cry. The Wolf figure threw one malignant look at us and was gone.

"Take me home, oh, take me home!" cried Luella in low suppressed tones, trembling and half-fainting. I put my arm about her to support her.

"What is it?" I asked.

She leaned upon me for one moment, and the black walls and gloomy passage became a palace filled with flowers. Then her strength and resolution returned and she shook herself free.

"Come; let us go back to the others," she said a little unsteadily. "We should not have left them."

"Certainly," I replied. "They ought to be here by this time."

But as we turned a sudden cry sounded as of an order given. There was a bang of wood and a click of metal, and as we looked we saw that unseen hands had closed the way to our return. A barred and iron-bound door was locked in our faces.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle in the Maze.

For an instant I was overwhelmed with terror and self-reproach. The bolted door before me gave notice of danger as plainly as though the word had been painted upon its front. The dark and lowering walls of the passage in which the Wolf figure of Doddridge Knapp had appeared and disappeared whispered threats. And I, in my folly and carelessness, had brought Luella Knapp into this place and exposed her to the dangers that encircled me. It was this thought that for the moment unnerved me.

"What does this mean?" asked Luella in a matter-of-fact tone.

"It is a poor practical joke, I fear," said I lightly. I took occasion to shift a revolver to my overcoat pocket.

"Well, am I going to get me out of here?" she asked with a little suggestion of impatience.

"That is my present intention," I replied, beating a tattoo on the door.

"You'll hurt your fists," she said. "You must find some way besides beating it down."

"I'm trying to bring our friends here," said I. "They should have been with us before now."

"Isn't there another way out?" asked Luella.

"I suspect there are a good many ways out," I replied, "but, unfortunately, I don't know them." And I gave a few resounding kicks on the door.

"Where does this stairway go, I wonder?" said Luella. "It can't be the way out. Isn't there another?"

"We might try the passage."

She gave a shudder and shrank toward me.

"No, no," she cried in a low voice. "Try the door again. Somebody must hear you, and it may be opened."

I followed her suggestion with a rain of kicks, emphasized with a shout that made the echoes ring gloomily in the passage.

I heard in reply a sound of voices, and then an answering shout, and the steps of men running.

"Are you there, Mr. Wilton?" cried the voice of Corson through the door.

"Yes, all safe, I answered.

"Well, just hold on a bit and we'll—"

The rest of his sentence was lost in a suppressed scream from Luella. I turned and darted before her, just in time to face three Chinese ruffians who were hastening down the passage. The nearest of the trio, a tall dark savage with a deep scar across his cheek, was just reaching out his hand to seize Luella when I sprang forward and planted a blow square upon his chin. He fell back heavily, lifted almost off his feet by my impact, and lay like a log on the floor.

The other two ruffians halted irresolute for an instant, and I drew my revolver. Their wish seemed to be to take me alive if possible. After a moment of hesitation there was a muttered exclamation and one of the desperadoes drew his hand from his blouse.

"Oh!" cried Luella. "He's got a knife!"

Before he could make another movement I fired once, twice, three times. There was a scramble and scuffle in the passageway, and the smoke rolled thick in front, blotting out the scene that had stood in silhouette before us.

Fearful of a rush from the Chinese, I threw one arm about Luella, and, keeping my body between her and possible attack, guided her to the stair that led upward at nearly right angles from the passage. She was trembling and her breath came short, but her spirit had not quailed. She shook herself free as I placed her on the first step.

"Have you killed them?" she asked quietly.

"I hope so," I replied, looking cautiously around the corner to see the results of my fusillade. The smoke had spread into a thin haze through the passage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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RACE WAR IS FATAL

ONE KILLED AND 25 OTHERS BADLY HURT AT GATES, PA.

ITALIANS VERSUS SLAVS

Riot Follows Pay Day and Long Carouse—One Man Shot Dead by Leader He Was Helping.

Uniontown, Pa.—One man dead and 25 others seriously injured, some of them fatally, are the results of a riot early Sunday between Italians and Slavs at Gates, one of the H. C. Frick Coke company plants, near Mason-town.

All the men are foreigners. There have been factional differences between the two races for a long time. Saturday was pay day at the large plant and until after midnight a large quantity of intoxicants was consumed. Jacob Furance, leader of the Italian faction, went to the gate of a Slav boarding house and defied its 25 inmates. Immediately Furance and Alexander Molanski, leader of the Slavs, were engaged in a fight. Antillo Ronco, another Italian, went to the assistance of the former and this was the signal for a general fight. Revolvers began to crack and Ronco fell dead, struck, it is said, by a misdirected shot fired by Furance. The injuries of the 25 men consist of bullet wounds through the body, arms and legs. The most serious wounds were received by the Italians.

A squad of the Pennsylvania state constabulary was soon on the scene and 19 of the rioters were arrested and taken to Masonstown. Members of both factions then surrounded the jail, demanding that their companions be liberated. During the night the jail was guarded and Sunday the men were brought to Uniontown on a special street car.

WON'T LET THE DUTCH LAND.

Venezuelans Prevent Cruiser from Communicating with Shore.

Willemstad, Curacao.—The Dutch cruiser Gelderland arrived here Sunday from La Guaira, Venezuela. Her commander declares that he sent a boat ashore at La Guaira with an officer and was refused all means of communication with the shore. The authorities there, he says, declined to accept the letter bags and an official communication to the German minister, who is in charge of Dutch interests in Caracas. He reports also that Venezuela is preparing her forts for a defense of the country. It is generally believed here that Holland will take prompt and decisive action.

BIG FIRE IN WINSTED, CONN.

State Armory and Several Other Buildings Are Destroyed.

Winsted, Conn.—The borough of Winsted was visited by a fire Sunday in which the state armory, containing the largest hall in northwestern Connecticut, the Odd Fellows' block and the Manchester building were destroyed, and fully a dozen other buildings caught fire and were badly damaged, the entire loss being placed at \$80,000. During the course of the fire fully a dozen persons were taken from the upper stories of the Odd Fellows' block and the Manchester building, the fire cutting off their escape by the usual exits. No one was injured.

MARINES BITTEN BY MAD DOG.

Twelve Men Brought Home from Isthmus for Treatment.

New York.—Hurrying to Washington, where they are to receive the pasteur treatment as a precaution against hydrophobia, a party of 12 men, members of the United States marine corps and victims of the bites of a rabid dog on the Isthmus of Panama, arrived here Sunday on the Panama liner Finance. The party comprised ten privates of the marine corps in charge of a sergeant, and Maj. G. H. Russell.

Americans Win in Paris.

Paris.—The last day of the special athletic games brought great success to the visiting Americans, who captured a majority of the events. William F. Hamilton, Chicago A. A., won the 100-meter dash from scratch. His time was 11 seconds. H. L. Trube, N. Y. A. C., took the 1500-meter run in four minutes 12 seconds. E. T. Cook, Cornell, won the pole vault. The 400-meter flat race went to J. C. Carpenter, Cornell, who negotiated the distance in 50 seconds flat. H. A. Gidney, Boston A. A., captured the high jump.

Farman Makes Public Flight.

New York.—Henri Farman, who came from Paris to give a series of aeroplane exhibitions under the management of an American syndicate, made his first public flight in this country at the Brighton Beach race-track Sunday evening.

Shoots Husband Who Beats Her.

Canonsburg, Pa.—While whipping his wife during a domestic quarrel Sunday Frank Talmer was shot through the abdomen by Mrs. Talmer. He was taken to a hospital probably fatally injured, while the woman is at her home unconscious.

Two Wisconsin Men Drowned.

Marquette, Mich.—Peter Linder of Antigo, Wis., and his young brother-in-law, John McEshauer of Ewen, were drowned Sunday while bathing in the Ontonagon river at Ewen.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroeb, who had Com-

pletely Lost Her Health, Found

Relief from Peruna at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEB, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes. My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Peruna Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Peruna did wonders for her, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.

Her Face.

Miss Hoamley—He seemed to think he knew me. I noticed him studying my face.

Miss Knox—Yes, I noticed that, too. He's from New England and he probably thought—

Miss Hoamley—Yes, he asked you if I was born down that way, didn't he?

Miss Knox—No, he simply asked if you were "born that way."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

You can't flatter an honest man by telling him that he is honest.

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